
THE
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THE HISTORY OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE SIXTEENTH
PARLIAMENT OF GREAT-BRITAIN.

Begun and holden at Westminster, on the 25th of January, 1785.

MR. Murphy appearing at the bar, underwent a further examination.

Lord Beauchamp then asked whether he did not think, from his experience in the scrutiny, that the most efficacious plan of doing justice to all parties, was by an appeal to a committee of that House, as constituted under Mr. Grenville's bill?

Lord Mulgrave rose, and spoke to order.

Lord Beauchamp replied, and in a short but animated speech, justified the propriety of his question; and pretty roundly censured the conduct of any assembly that should rashly justify the present scrutinizing system, so fatal to the franchises of the electors of a free country!

Lord North said, the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Pitt) expressed a solemn indignation against *eloquent invectives*: upon this species of argument from that honourable gentleman, he left the House to judge. A reproach for eloquent invectives, came with a peculiar grace from him: for his part, he thought he might object to invectives, and to eloquent invectives with much more consistency: as to the question of his noble friend, he thought it the most natural of all questions, and for the best reason; because it was at the tip of his own tongue a hundred times. The question was not to know Mr. Murphy's opinion upon the legality of the scrutiny, but to know from *him* (the tenour of whose

definition tended to recommend the conduct of the committees of the House of Commons, as the model of propriety) whether he did not think the most efficacious mode of determining the rights of the electors of the city of Westminster, was the tribunal of a committee of the House of Commons, or a scrutiny, whose powers of rendering justice to those who fought it, could be governed by no better example than the proceedings of those committees.

Mr. Fox rose to express his joy, that the noble lord had taken fire at the supposition that Mr. Murphy should be called upon to give an opinion upon the act of the House of Commons. Formerly, indeed, that House had delegated to the high-bailiff an authority which they alone were competent to exercise, and had suffered him to sit in judgement upon the merits of this election, of which they alone were the fit, and constitutional judges. But he augured well from the complexion, which appeared in some members of that House, and from the warmth of the right honourable gentleman over against him, who seemed also to take fire at an intimation, that an individual should be called upon to censure the resolutions of that House; but what could he think, when not only an *individual*, but a *minister*, had been in the habits of arraigning those resolutions for months and months together at the close of the last parliament! Much fault had been found

LOND. MAG. May 1785.

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with interlocutory debates; but he begged to remind the House that all the objections, and all the interlocutory debates had arisen from those who were sitting to the right and left of that right honourable gentleman. The Chancellor of the Exchequer had promised too, that when the proper time should come, he would debate the question boldly and fairly, and that he wished it to meet with a full and ample discussion. When that day should come, he deprecated the sarcastic answer which had been given to a very long speech that he had made on a former occasion; an answer, that he well remembered was principally directed to its length, without taking the smallest notice of its contents. He was glad that the bare mention of his noble friend's question had produced a sense of shame, and semblance of feeling, where it ought to produce those feelings. Every man in the kingdom, who spoke upon the subject of the scrutiny out of doors, delivered the same opinion: indeed, but one sentiment was entertained throughout the country. When the hour of discussion shall come, he hoped to see the right honourable gentleman engage in it without prejudice, or partiality, or malignity; his whole conduct towards him, considered in every view, assured him that the right honourable gentleman would conduct himself with decency, with dignity, and undisgraced by any thing mean, invidious, or personal.

Mr. Pitt spoke a few words in reply, only observing, that he was ashamed he had not put a stop to the irregularity of the system of examination that had been permitted; but adding, that he should reserve what he had to offer on the general question until evidence had been got through.

Mr. Murphy being again called in, underwent a further examination on similar points as before by Mr. Francis and Mr. Sheridan; the last gentleman, as the final question, asking him, "what mode he thought best calculated, in the present situation of the scrutiny, to do strict, and practicable justice to all the contending candi-

dates?" To which he answered, "An immediate appeal to a committee of the House of Commons!"

Mr. Pitt said, that no provocations which the right honourable gentleman could throw out, could induce him to deviate from his resolution of not entering now into any discussion of the general question: whatever might be justly imputed to him; whatever of rashness, whatever of presumption, he could not be charged with any backwardness to enter the lists with the right honourable gentleman.—Whenever the question should be regularly discussed, he wished to have it discussed in the fullest manner, and he would not complain of the length of the right honourable gentleman's speech; he would not utter any sarcasms, unless he should think proper to introduce, according to his constant custom, topics totally irrelative to the point in debate; and as a proof that he wished not to defer meeting him on this ground, he would move that the further hearing be deferred till twelve o'clock this day; which being agreed to, the House rose at three o'clock this morning.

Wednesday, February 9.

WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

Mr. Welbore Ellis rose and remarked, that having first taken up the important business which was now under the consideration of the House, he thought it incumbent on him to explain the purpose for which his original motion was intended; and the motives on which the motion he now intended to submit to them was founded. He then proceeded in an accurate and circumstantial narrative, to relate the progress of the Westminster scrutiny; and with the most pertinent comments went through the leading points of the depositions given by the high-bailiff and his assessors at the bar of the House. He dwelt with considerable effect on the circumstance of the high-bailiff, considering himself to act under the authority of the House, which being removed, he could have no other to proceed under. On the face of this single declaration, there appeared sufficient proof of the illegality

gality of the system in general, and the absurdity and manifest impropriety of that sanction under which he was authorised to continue so execrated a conduct. If he confessed, that by removing the authority of parliament, he had now no other to proceed upon; need there any arguments to prove, that appointing a time for the scrutiny, in the very day when the term of his writ expired, was an act beyond the extent of authority, as being beyond the date of his precept. In granting the request of a scrutiny, according to the doctrines generally held now, he was perhaps justifiable, as his power did not expire till the expiration of the date of his precept; but in appointing the proceedings of the scrutiny for a time long after the date of his precept, was overleaping not only the powers granted to a returning officer, but exceeding any power our constitution will suffer to be vested in any individual; it was the doctrine as well of the statutes as of the common law of this country, as well as the intention manifest, *prima facie*, on the writ itself, that the parliament shall not only meet on a certain day, but shall also be full, which after gave rise to the arrest and punishment of members who neglected the duty of attendance; and the forms of election were particularly adapted with a view to this grand object. Was the city of Westminster alone then to be the melancholy exemption? Was it reserved for that city to experience the delay of a scrutiny, which not only extended beyond the time appointed for the meeting of parliament, but was, according to the best evidence given on the occasion, likely to continue for two years to come? If this was like any thing in the spirit of the British constitution, or any thing like the usual course of elections, he knew nothing to which it would not assimilate. In the ancient meetings of parliament, when the session lasted generally no more than six weeks, how would such a measure as this be treated? and would it not effectually destroy every purpose of representation? Shall then those principles, that spirit, and that consti-

tution transmitted to us from the most distant period of our history, be now destroyed without even the pretext of a statute to give it sanction! From the description given by the high-bailiff himself of the imbecility of his court, what could be more vain, impotent, and inadequate? He did not expect till within these two days that there was any person in the House who could have any other opinion of it. He expected, that sensible of having done wrong, they would cheerfully set about correcting their misconduct, and not by an obstinate perseverance continue those abuses, of which there were such loud and such general complaints. There was scarce a man out of the House who did not condemn and reprobate the measure: for were the high-bailiff to proceed upon this scrutiny till it was entirely concluded, was he not yet liable to the same errors as on taking the poll? having no authority to enforce the attendance of witnesses, or punish such as are detected in prevarication or falsehood. Nothing made him so sincere a convert to Mr. Grenville's bill, as the absurdities of this preposterous measure, from which any other alternative must be agreeable and advantageous. Of this the testimony of one of the persons principally concerned (Mr. Murphy) in the conduct of the scrutiny, was sufficient confirmation; for he thought that notwithstanding the plans offered for expediting the business, the best mode, in which the subject could be decided, was by a committee of the House of Commons. Considering then the illegality as well as the impolicy of the scrutiny, the impracticability of bringing the business to a final issue, in any moderate time, the heavy expence with which it was attended to the parties, the just and severe complaints of an injured city, and according sentiments of the nation at large, added to the insufficiency of the miserable court to which it was referred, he would conclude by moving, "That the high-bailiff of the city of Westminster, by virtue of a precept directed to him by the sheriff of Middlesex for electing two citizens

tizens to serve in parliament, having finished his poll on the 17th of May, the day before the return of the writ, be forthwith ordered to make his return."

Mr. Pelham considered himself obliged, though unaccustomed to speak on such important occasions, to mention some of those reasons which induced him to give his entire assent to the motion now made. On a decision, in which the several interests of the country, and the very existence of the constitution were involved, he would not content himself with giving a silent vote. From the earliest stage of this business he regarded it in an unconstitutional light, and every subsequent proceeding went only to confirm his opinion; when the highest spirit of party reigned, and in the most violent rage of faction in this country, there was never found, antecedent to this, any instance of an officer bold enough to omit that return which the terms of his writ demanded. It was an invariable rule, and a rule founded on duty, for sheriffs to make return of such members, as at the close of the poll possessed the greatest number of suffrages. For the majority on their books alone was the criterion by which they were to judge of the members who should be returned. And any paltry distinction between a sheriff and a high-bailiff, in this respect, he should treat with contempt, being equally returning officers, and their duties the same. Were this scrutinizing system to be drawn into precedent, a consequence much to be apprehended, and therefore carefully guarded against, it would be in the power of a minister to decide how many members should appear in parliament; and by applying himself, for instance, to the conscience and scrupulosity of the sheriff of the county of Cornwall, the presence of fifty members may be delayed for whatever time he pleased. If there was a man whose abilities he dreaded, or whose zeal and attachment to the true principles of the constitution, and unremitting opposition to the undue extension of prerogative, should make him an object of resentment, it was

obvious to see how soon the means of persecution presented themselves, and to what extremities of injustice he was sure to be pursued. After a speech of considerable length, delivered with much modesty, he concluded by apologizing to the House, for taking up so much of their attention; saying, he was totally incapable of doing justice to his own feelings, and less to the subject on which he spoke, but felt so strong a conviction of the folly of this measure, that he could not suppress the remarks which then suggested themselves.

Lord Mulgrave, in a very long and elaborate speech, defended the conduct of the House in ordering the high-bailiff to proceed on the scrutiny, and endeavoured to controvert the reasoning of the gentlemen who preceded him. When appearances he said were unfavourable to that party at the beginning of the election, which complains now so bitterly of a scrutiny, they seemed to have placed all their hopes in that single measure; but when on the other hand, the advantage was on their side, every effort of ingenuity was exerted to procrastinate the poll till the expiration of the writ, on a supposition that a scrutiny could not, under these circumstances, be granted. On that supposition the business had been brought into this House on a former session, and is now renewed in this, under the specious and plausible argument that there was an absolute necessity, in order to fulfil the purport of the writ, that the House should consist of 553 members. If that be the meaning and the indispensable requisite to form a parliament, it was such as was never yet complied with. When a conscientious returning officer finds that by manœuvring during the poll, such a return could not be made, as in justice he thought should be made; there was certainly no salvo, no magic in the number of forty days, that the bare expiration of them should do away every doubt and every opinion he before entertained. If procrastination and delay was the complaint urged, there was at present no remedy for it. It was not the business

ness of the House of Commons to direct what choice should be made of a representative for any place; which must be so if the high-bailiff was ordered to make his return immediately, as he should return the persons foremost on the poll, though, at the same time, he was uncertain as to the person in whose favour it ought to be made. The choice should always remain with the people. In this he had differed with the right honourable gentleman opposite him (Mr. Fox) on the subject of the Middlesex election, and on this he still differed from him. The honourable gentleman then, with all his assiduity, and all that warmth which he yet retains, contended that the House should nominate, whereas he as uniformly insisted that it should continue in the people. Among a variety of remarks, which with great asperity he directed to Mr. Fox, he adverted to Mr. Grenville's bill, which met with all the opposition his abilities and ingenuity could give it, who now seemed as sensible of its merits as he was before anxious to discover defects. But much to the honour of the noble lord who then was at the head of affairs in this country, though he possessed power enough to prevent any measure going into effect, used, on this occasion, no other than his personal opposition, which circumstance alone was the cause of its being carried. He then adverted to the arguments drawn from common law, and contended that they did not apply in this case. For, in the times alluded to, when the parliaments were annual, and the sessions short, the honour of being a representative was considered more as a burthen than an object of competition. And so far from considering themselves aggrieved in the delay of representation, many places had, at that time, resigned their right of sending members to parliament in order to avoid the expence. Gentlemen must be hard run, when they return to such distant times for the assistance of argument; when they resort to old stubborn revolution principles, and reject the more refined ones of modern times. He then contended, that even trying the

merits of this election by a committee under Mr. Grenville's bill, would not accelerate its decision, as it must unavoidably lie over till the next sessions, and even then have a late hearing. Besides the number of witnesses to be examined would prolong it considerably, as the committee would have to determine on the legality of these votes, which have already been disposed of by the scrutiny. Were the party petitioning seriously disposed to bring the affair to a speedy issue, the means were easy; for often it was declared by the friends of Sir Cecil Wray, that their principal objections lay in the two parishes of Saint John and Saint Margaret. The language of an ingenuous and candid man would be, Begin, try these places, and if after getting through them the majority is still against you, you shall give it up. If this had been the case, the contest ere this would have been decided. But in going on with those parishes in which a very few objections were made, the business was of course delayed. His lordship concluded by moving an amendment, that all the words be left out from the word *that*, and in their room he moved in substance, that the high-bailiff be directed to proceed in the scrutiny, and adopt whatever plan may seem to him best calculated to shorten the process of it without reference to the consent of either party.

Mr. F. Montague said, that whatever opinions gentlemen may seem to entertain inside the walls of this House, there was but one opinion out of it, and that was the most complete condemnation of so insignificant and absurd a measure. A learned gentleman, Sir Lloyd Kenyon, had, on the last night, declared that the high-bailiff had authority to summon witnesses to attend; but as far as he understood, so far was the high-bailiff from being able to enforce this attendance, that he believed the learned gentlemen in a court where he presided, experienced a want of this authority.—While party was so much attended to, we can seldom expect to hear the language of truth, or to know, on public occasions, the real sentiments of gentlemen in the

the learned profession, for he was convinced that talking with any of those gentlemen privately, they would not hold such absurd tenets as a justification to the scrutiny. Of this, there was no doubt; for consult all the lawyers who are not members of the House, and when in Westminster-hall they will unite in sentiments of condemnation.

Sir Lloyd Kenyon could not conceive how any public man could think of using such language to those whom it by no means applied to. For his part, when he found himself accused of giving opinions in that House different from those he really professed, he was at a loss to account for the grounds which could justify such a charge, except it was gleaned from private conversation, as this was an opinion founded on the immorality and baseness of his private character. But as none of these, he trusted, were the case, he would beg the attention of the House while he stated the reasons which induced him to maintain these opinions. He set out with shewing, that in the court of the high-bailiff, as well as every other, any person prevaricating is liable to punishments; that enforcing the attendance of witnesses by arrest was not admitted, except in courts of more ample jurisdiction, but that the non-attendance of witnesses had not yet been assigned as a cause of the delay of the scrutiny: that the intention of the legislature was not in issuing writs, that members should meet to their full number, nor that the returning officer should actually make his return previous to the expiration of the forty days; for if the sheriff should die on the last day of the poll, the under-sheriff must proceed to take the poll over a second time, and the return of the writ must be of course interrupted. He would not allow that the business would be expedited, by referring it to a committee under Mr. Grenville's bill; besides, that it was against all practice, to proceed to a court of appeal before a decision took place in the inferior court, from which the appeal must be made. In considering the question,

the House should bear in mind, that their business was not then to make a new law, but to explain those already made. *Legem dicere, non legem dare.* He then concluded, by recapitulating his arguments on the state of the law, as it now stands, and gave his assent to the amendment.

Mr. M. A. Taylor said he did not rise to oppose the arguments of the learned gentleman, but wished to express his sentiments on this occasion. He wished to speak before the learned gentleman arose, not meaning to contend with him on points of law, in which he was but a *chicken*; but on this occasion he was led by reason alone, of which no greater proof could be given, than that he now should vote with gentlemen, with whom he was not accustomed on any former occasion to vote, and with whom he probably never may vote again. When he considered the wretched progress the scrutiny had made, and the little probability there was of its proceeding with more expedition; when he considered the insignificance of the court, in which the business was transacted, and its incompetency to accomplish the object to which it was directed, he did not hesitate to give his hearty assent to the original motion.

Mr. Lee, in a most able and judicious speech, attacked all the positions in favour of the scrutiny, as a legal measure. He exposed in terms of the highest ridicule, the condescension of the House in accommodating the high-bailiff's conscience, but he did not see in what all that delicacy of conscience consisted, when he surrendered the entire use and government of it to his assessor. It was proved at the bar, that he had been absent for several days together, in which time he knew nothing of the transactions in the vestry, and in his opinion things would go on much better, if they did not trouble the old gentleman with any part of the business, and if the lawyers were not suffered to speak so often: as an honourable gentleman remarks, that little inconvenience was felt from the non-attendance of witnesses, he would go farther, and say, it were much better

ter if there were no witnesses at all. He was so little curious on this business, that he did not know in which of the parishes the scrutiny was now conducted but he must confess it appeared strange to him, that when the voters on Mr. Fox's side were represented as *men in the moon*, Spital-fields weavers, &c. it should come out in evidence at the bar, that where he took exceptions to the votes of his adversary, thirty and forty at a time, he was able to substantiate them all, except about five or six, and at the same time gain a majority over those who demanded the scrutiny. He then went into the legal part of the argument, and challenged any gentleman to tell him of an instance when disobedience in a sheriff or other officer in making due return of his writ, was not punished, unless he shewed some reasonable cause. He afterwards dwelt on the incompetency of the court of the high-bailiff, drawing all his argument from the depositions which were made at the bar; during which the House had several laughs at his frequently, by way of mistake, mentioning the *old bailiff*. After a minute and accurate discussion of the question, Mr. Lee concluded with giving his approbation to the original motion.

Mr. Bearcroft said there was no gentleman for whom, as an elector of Westminster, he would sooner give his vote, were he disposed to vote at all, than to the right honourable gentleman opposite him (Mr. Fox) if he were led by motives of personal respect. His abilities were so supremely eminent, his conceptions so ready, and at the same time so clear, that he never knew a man whom he could put in competition with him. His manly, open, and spirited disposition made him fit for the greatest enterprises, but unhappily these abilities may be perverted, and in the apprehension of that, he is the man of whom he would be particularly cautious. He made some remarks on the procrastination made use of on the poll, in order to prevent any time being left for the business of a scrutiny. That among half a dozen bad votes, whose examination took up

much of the time, there would be a good one occasionally thrown in; and in that manner was the delay continued. He remarked on the expressions of Mr. Montague, with regard to the private opinion of lawyers on this occasion, and especially those who walked in Westminster-hall, who were not, in his opinion, the gentlemen that were the most remarkable for their professional abilities. Indeed the principal ingenuity in this business was exerted by those entirely out of the profession; and more ingenuity was yet to be expected; for they were only introductory of the great speakers—"like the poor player that struts awhile upon the stage, and then is seen no more."

Lord North said, he did not know but he himself was one of the unfortunate beings, who having fretted and strutted his hour on the stage, ought to retire, and make way for others. However, with the learned gentleman's favour, he would venture to take some share in the debate, and speak to the question before the House, or rather to the questions, for there were two of them, one moved by his right honourable friend, the other by the noble lord; for though his lordship seemed only to consider the latter as an *amendment* of the former, yet he could not be so far misled by the word "THAT," which was all that the noble lord would leave of the original motion, as to debate it merely as an amendment. With respect to the first question, the noble lord had very prudently passed it over in silence, as if it contained nothing that called for an argument; or as if it was so self-evidently absurd as that the House would reject it of course, without calling for any reason that should induce it to give a preference to the amendment. He wished the noble lord had said something to prove that the high-bailiff, having taken, and finally closed the poll on the 17th of May, was not bound to make a return; in proving this, the noble lord would shew cause why the House should reject the motion of his right honourable friend. The noble lord was the declared friend

of Mr. Grenville's bill; and he had taken pains to impress it deeply on the memory of the House, that he (Lord North) and his right honourable friend (Mr. Fox) had opposed it, to the utmost of their power, in its progress through the House: the noble lord extolled the judicature of the committees under that bill to the skies; he looked upon it to be the best public judicature that human wisdom could devise for the trial of contested elections. And yet the noble lord was now endeavouring to keep from the jurisdiction of one of those committees, a case that no where could be tried so well. And to what tribunal did he want to send it? to one in every respect incompetent to bring it to a legal, just, or equitable decision—to a tribunal, the presiding judge of which could not compel the attendance of witnesses, could not administer an oath to them if they attended voluntarily; could not imprison them if they behaved disrespectfully to him, and could not punish them if they prevaricated. The noble lord indeed had obviated these difficulties, by saying, that whenever the high-bailiff should see cause for it, he might apply to that House for assistance, and no doubt, upon shewing proper grounds for its interposition, would receive it: this was very true, and this might answer some end *during the sitting* of parliament; but he would be glad to be informed what the high-bailiff was to do during a recess. The noble lord, by keeping the right honourable gentleman from a committee of the House of Commons, and sending him to a tribunal, from which he could not expect a decision founded in law or equity, placed the right honourable gentleman and his friends in a very awkward situation; for his lordship argued this way; "the House had given up its jurisdiction in deciding upon the merits of contested elections; and has delegated to a committee; therefore, in the House you cannot have your cause tried; a committee you shall not have, because you were originally enemies to Mr. Grenville's bill; but you shall go to a tribunal which cannot do you

justice." Surely from this mode of reasoning, one might conclude that the noble lord was the enemy, and not the friend of Mr. Grenville's bill, or he would, according to the spirit and principle of it, send it to the court best constituted, and most competent to decide in such cases. But the noble lord, in proving himself the enemy to this bill, did not stop there; he went a great deal further; for he put a case, in which Mr. Grenville's bill would not answer the end for which it was framed; for he supposed that the committee might sit so long, that the session would be at an end before the seat in dispute could be adjudged to any one. The noble lord had attempted, in one instance, to prove that the King's writ was not so absolute, but there might be cases in which it might be disobeyed, at least in which it could not be obeyed: he supposed the sheriff should die on the day on which the writ was returnable; or a little time before; and he exclaimed, "What would then become of this mighty charm of the King's writ?" For his part, he believed that many would not listen to the voice of the charmer, *charmed he ever so sweetly*; but the act of God was not to be adduced as a proof that the King's writ, when commanding a possibility, might be disobeyed. The law, however, had foreseen that a sheriff might die, before he had concluded his poll; for it had provided that in such a case the sub-sheriff should continue the poll, and not begin it over again; so that it was clear the law did not require that the returning officer should have any other evidence than that of the poll, in forming his opinion, what return he should make; for were it otherwise, the sub-sheriff not being bound by the votes taken by his deceased principal, would begin the whole *de novo*; but this was not the case; he was by law to begin where the sheriff left off; and according to the state of the poll, partly taken by another, partly by himself, make out his return. His lordship used a variety of solid arguments in support of the original motion, which we have not room to mention.

ASTRONOMY.

A S T R O N O M Y.

ON THE MEANS OF DISCOVERING THE DISTANCE, MAGNITUDE, &c. OF THE FIXED STARS, IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE DIMINUTION OF THE VELOCITY OF THEIR LIGHT, IN CASE SUCH A DIMINUTION SHOULD BE FOUND TO TAKE PLACE IN ANY OF THEM, AND SUCH OTHER DATA SHOULD BE PROCURED FROM OBSERVATIONS, AS WOULD BE FARTHER NECESSARY FOR THAT PURPOSE. BY THE REV. JOHN MICHELL, B. D. F. R. S. IN A LETTER TO HENRY CAVENDISH, ESQ. F. R. S. AND A. S.

(Continued from our last, page 246.)

24. **T**HERE is also another circumstance, from which, perhaps, some little additional probability might be derived, with regard to the real distance of a star, such as that we have supposed; but upon which however, it must be acknowledged, that no great stress can be laid, unless we had some better analogy to go upon than we have at present. The circumstance I mean is the greater specific brightness which such a star must have, in proportion as the real distance is less than that supposed, and *vice versa*; since, in order that the star may appear equally luminous, its specific brightness must be as the fourth power of its distance inversely; for the diameter of the central star being as the cube of the distance between that and the revolving star, and their distance from the earth being in the simple ratio of their distance from each other, the apparent diameter of the central star must be as the square of its real distance from the earth, and consequently, the surface of a sphere being as the square of its diameter, the area of the apparent disc of such a star must be as the fourth power of its distance from the earth; but in whatever ratio the apparent disc of the star is greater or less, in the same ratio inversely must be the intensity of its light, in order to make it appear equally luminous. Hence, if its real distance should be greater or less than that supposed in the proportion of 2 or 3 to 1, the intensity of its light must be less or greater, in the first case, in the proportion of 16, or, in the latter of 81 to 1.

25. According to Mons. Bouguer (see his *Traité d'Optique*) the brightness
LOND. MAG. May 1785.

of the sun exceeds that of a wax candle in no less a proportion than that of 8000 to 1. If therefore the brightness of any of the fixed stars should not exceed that of our common candles, which, as being something less luminous than wax, we will suppose in round numbers to be only one 10.000th part as bright as the sun, such a star would not be visible at more than an 1000th part of the distance, at which it would be visible, if it was as bright as the sun. Now, because the sun would still appear, I apprehend as luminous as the star Sirius, when removed to 400.000 times his present distance, such a body, if no brighter than our common candles, would only appear equally luminous with that star at 4000 times the distance of the sun, and we might then begin to be able, with the best telescopes, to distinguish some sensible apparent diameter of it; but the apparent diameters of the stars of the less magnitudes would still be too small to be distinguishable even with our best telescopes, unless they were yet a good deal less luminous, which may possibly however be the case with some of them; for, though we have indeed very slight grounds to go upon with regard to the specific brightness of the fixed stars compared with that of the sun at present, and can therefore only form very uncertain and random conjectures concerning it, yet from the infinite variety which we find in the works of the creation, it is not unreasonable to suspect, that very possibly some of the fixed stars may have so little natural brightness in proportion to their magnitude, as to admit of their diameters having some sensible apparent size, when they shall come

come to be more carefully examined, and with larger and better telescopes than have been hitherto in common use.

26. With regard to the sun, we know that his whole surface is extremely luminous, a very small and temporary interruption sometimes from a few spots only excepted. This universal and excessive brightness of the whole surface is probably owing to an atmosphere, which being luminous throughout, and in some measure also transparent, the light, proceeding from a considerable depth of it, all arrives at the eye; in the same manner as the light of a great number of candles would do, if they were placed one behind another, and their flames were sufficiently transparent to permit the light of the more distant ones to pass through those that were nearer, without any interruption.

27. How far the same constitution may take place in the fixed stars we do not know; probably however it may do so in many; but there are some appearances with regard to a few of them, which seem to make it probable, that it does not do so universally. Now, if I am right in supposing the light of the sun to proceed from a luminous atmosphere, which must necessarily diffuse itself equally over the whole surface, and I think there can be very little doubt that this is really the case, this constitution cannot well take place in those stars, which are in some degree periodically more and less luminous, such as that in *Collo Ceti*, &c. It is also not very improbable, that there is some difference from that of the sun, in the constitution of those stars, which have sometimes appeared and sometimes disappeared, of which that in the constellation of *Cassiopeia* is a notable instance. And if those conjectures are well founded which have been formed by some philosophers concerning stars of these kinds, that they are not wholly luminous, or at least not constantly so, but that all, or by far the greatest part of their surfaces is subject to considerable changes, sometimes becoming luminous, and at other times being extinguished; it is amongst the stars of this

sort, that we are most likely to meet with instances of a sensible apparent diameter, their light being much more likely not to be so great in proportion as that of the sun, which, if removed to four hundred thousand times his present distance, would still appear, I apprehend, as bright as *Sirius*, as I have observed above; whereas it is hardly to be expected, with any telescopes whatsoever, that we should ever be able to distinguish a well defined disc of any body of the same size with the sun at much more than ten thousand times his distance.

28. Hence the greatest distance at which it would be possible to distinguish any sensible apparent diameter of a body as dense as the sun cannot well greatly exceed five hundred times ten thousand, that is, five million times the distance of the sun; for if the diameter of such a body was not less than five hundred times that of the sun, its light, as has been shewn above, in art. 16, could never arrive at us.

29. If there should really exist in nature any bodies, whose density is not less than that of the sun, and whose diameters are more than 500 times the diameter of the sun, since their light could not arrive at us; or if there should exist any other bodies of a somewhat smaller size, which are not naturally luminous; of the existence of bodies under either of these circumstances, we could have no information from sight; yet, if any other luminous bodies should happen to revolve about them we might still perhaps from the motions of these revolving bodies infer the existence of the central ones with some degree of probability, as this might afford a clue to some of the apparent irregularities of the revolving bodies, which would not be easily explicable on any other hypothesis; but as the consequences of such a supposition are very obvious, and the consideration of them somewhat beside my present purpose, I shall not prosecute them any farther.

30. The diminution of the velocity of light, in case it should be found to take place in any of the fixed stars, is the principal phenomenon
whence

whence it is proposed to discover their distance, &c. Now, the means by which we may find what this diminution amounts to, seems to be supplied by the difference which would be occasioned in consequence of it, in the refrangibility of the light, whose velocity should be so diminished. For let us suppose with Sir Isaac Newton (see his Optics, prop. vi. paragr. 4 and 5) that the refraction of light is occasioned by a certain force impelling it towards the refracting medium, an hypothesis which perfectly accounts for all the appearances. Upon this hypothesis the velocity of light in any medium, in whatever direction it falls upon it, will always bear a given ratio to the velocity it had before it fell upon it, and the sines of incidence and refraction will, in consequence of this, bear the same ratio to each other with these velocities inversely. Thus, according to this hypothesis, if the sines of the angles of incidence and refraction, when light passes out of air into glass, are in the ratio of 31 to 20, the velocity of light in the glass must be to its velocity in air in the same proportion of 31 to 20. But because the areas, representing the forces generating these velocities, are as the squares of the velocities, see art. 5 and 6, these areas must be to each other as 961 to 400. And if 400 represents the area which corresponds to the force producing the original velocity of light, 561, the difference between 961 and 400, must represent the area corresponding to the additional force, by which the light was accelerated at the surface of the glass.

31. In art. 19, we supposed, by way of example, the velocity of the light of some particular star to be diminished in the ratio of 19 to 20, and it was there observed, that the area representing the remaining force which would be necessary to generate the velocity 19, was therefore properly represented by $\frac{361}{400}$ th parts of the area, that should represent the force that would be necessary to generate the whole velocity of light, when undiminished. If then we add 561, the area representing the force by which

the light is accelerated at the surface of the glass, to 361, the area representing the force which would have generated the diminished velocity of the star's light, the square root of 922, their sum, will represent the velocity of the light with the diminished velocity, after it has entered the glass. And the square root of 922 being 30,364, the sines of incidence and refraction of such light out of air into glass will consequently be as 30,364 to 19, or what is equal to it, as 31,96 to 20 instead of 31 to 20, the ratio of the sines of incidence and refraction, when the light enters the glass with its velocity undiminished.

32. From hence a prism, with a small refracting angle, might perhaps be found to be no very inconvenient instrument for this purpose: for by such a prism, whose refracting angle was of one minute, for instance, the light with its velocity undiminished would be turned out of its way $33''$, and with the diminished velocity $35''$, 88 nearly, the difference between which being almost $2''$, 53^{'''}, would be the quantity by which the light, whose velocity was diminished, would be turned out of its way more than that whose velocity was undiminished.

33. Let us now be supposed to make use of such a prism to look at two stars, under the same circumstances as the two stars in the example above-mentioned, the central one of which should be large enough to diminish the velocity of its light one twentieth part, whilst the velocity of the light of the other, which was supposed to revolve about it as a satellite, for want of sufficient magnitude in the body from whence it was emitted, should suffer no sensible diminution at all. Placing then the line, in which the two faces of the prism would intersect each other, at right angles to a line joining the two stars; if the thinner part of the prism lay towards the same point of the heavens with the central star, whose light would be most turned out of its way, the apparent distance of the stars would be increased $2''$, 53^{'''} and consequently become $3''$, 53^{'''} instead of $1''$, only, the ap-
T t 2
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parent distance supposed above in art. 21. On the contrary, if the prism should be turned half way round, and its thinner part lie towards the same point of the heavens with the revolving star, their distance must be diminished by a like quantity, and the central star therefore would appear $1''.53'''$ distant from the other on the opposite side of it, having been removed from its place near three times the whole distance between them.

34. As a prism might be made use of for this purpose, which should have a much larger refracting angle than that we have proposed, especially if it was constructed in the achromatic way, according to Mr. Dollond's principles, not only such a diminution, as one part in twenty, might be made still more distinguishable; but we might probably be able to discover considerably less diminutions in the velocity of light, as perhaps a hundredth, a two-hundredth, a five-hundredth, or even a thousandth part of the whole, which, according to what has been said above, would be occasioned by spheres, whose diameters should be to that of the sun, provided they were of the same density, in the several proportions nearly of 70, 50, 30, and 22 to 1 respectively.

35. If such a diminution of the velocity of light, as that above supposed, should be found really to take place, in consequence of its gravitation towards the bodies from whence it is emitted, and there should be several of the fixed stars large enough to make it sufficiently sensible, a set of observations upon this subject might probably give us some considerable information with regard to many circumstances of that part of the universe, which is visible to us. The quantity of matter contained in many of the fixed stars might from hence be judged of, with a degree of probability, within some moderate limits; for though the exact quantity must still depend upon their density, yet we must suppose the density most enormously different from that of the sun, and more so, indeed, than one can easily conceive to take place in fact, to make the

error of the supposed quantity of matter very wide of the truth, since the density, as has been shewn above in art. 11 and 12, which is necessary to produce the same diminution in the velocity of light, emitted from different bodies, is as the square of the quantity of matter contained in those bodies inversely.

36. But though we might possibly from hence form some reasonable guess at the quantity of matter contained in several of the fixed stars; yet, if they have no luminous satellites revolving about them, we shall still be at a loss to form any probable judgement of their distance, unless we had some analogy to go upon for their specific brightness, or had some other means of discovering it; there is, however, a case that may possibly occur, which may tend to throw some light upon this matter.

37. I have shewn in my Enquiry into the probable Parallax, &c. of the Fixed Stars, published in the Philosophical Transactions for the year 1767, the extremely great probability there is, that many of the fixed stars are collected together into groups; and that the Pleiades in particular constitute one of these groups. Now of the stars which we there see collected together, it is highly probable, as I have observed in that paper, that there is not one in a hundred which does not belong to the group itself; and by far the greatest part, therefore, according to the same idea, must lie within a sphere, a great circle of which is of the same size with a circle, which appears to us to include the whole group. If we suppose, therefore, this circle to be about 2° . in diameter, and consequently only about a thirtieth part of the distance at which it is seen, we may conclude, with the highest degree of probability, that by far the greatest part of these stars do not differ in their distances from the sun by more than about one part in thirty, and from thence deduce a sort of scale of the proportion of the light which is produced by different stars of the same group or system in the Pleiades at least; and, by a somewhat probable analogy,

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we may do the same in other systems likewise. But having yet no means of knowing their real distance, or specific brightness, when compared either with the sun or with one another, we shall still want something more to form a farther judgement from.

38. If, however, it should be found, that amongst the Pleiades, or any other like system, there are some stars that are double, triple, &c. of which one is a larger central body, with one or more satellites revolving about it, and the central body should likewise be found to diminish the velocity of its light; and more especially, if there should be several such instances met with in the same system; we should then begin to have a kind of measure both of the distance of such a system of stars from the earth, and of their mutual distances from each other. And if several instances of this kind should occur in different groups or systems of stars, we might also, perhaps, begin to form some probable conjectures concerning the specific density and brightness of the stars themselves, especially if there should be found any general analogy between the quantity of the diminution of the light and the distance of the system deduced from it; as, for instance, if those stars, which had the greatest effect in diminishing the velocity of light should in general give a greater distance to the system, when supposed to be of the same density with the sun, we might then naturally conclude from thence, that they are less in bulk, and of greater specific density, than those stars which diminish the velocity of light less, and *vice versa*. In like manner, if the

larger stars were to give us in general a greater or less quantity of light in proportion to their bulk, this would give us a kind of analogy, from whence we might perhaps form some judgement of the specific brightness of the stars in general; but, at all adventures we should have a pretty tolerable measure of the comparative brightness of the sun and those stars, upon which such observations should be made, if the result of them should turn out agreeable to the ideas above explained.

39. Though it is not improbable, that a few years may inform us, that some of the great number of double, triple stars, &c. which have been observed by Mr. Herschel, are systems of bodies revolving about each other, especially if a few more observers, equally ingenious and industrious with himself could be found to second his labours; yet the very great distance at which it is not unlikely many of the secondary stars may be placed from their principals, and the consequently very long periods of their revolutions*, leave very little room to hope that any very great progress can be made in this subject for many years, or perhaps some ages to come; the above outlines, therefore, of the use that may be made of the observations upon the double stars, &c. provided the particles of light should be subject to the same law of gravitation with other bodies, as in all probability they are, and provided also that some of the stars should be large enough sensibly to diminish their velocity, will, I hope, be an inducement to those, who may have it in their power, to make these observations for the benefit of future generations.

* If the sun, when removed to 10.000.000 times his present distance, would still appear as bright as a star of the sixth magnitude, which I apprehend to be pretty near the truth, any satellite revolving round such a star, provided the star was not either of less specific brightness, or of greater density than the sun, must, if it appeared at its greatest elongation, at the distance of one second only from its principal, be between three and four hundred years in performing one revolution; and the time of the revolution of the very small star near α Lyrae, if it is a satellite to this latter, and its principal is of the same specific brightness and density with the sun, could hardly be less than eight hundred years, though $37''$ the distance at which it is placed from it, according to Mr. Herschel's observations, should happen to be its greatest distance. These periodical times, however, are computed from the above distances, upon the supposition of the star, that revolves as a satellite, being very much smaller than the central one, so as not to disturb its place sensibly; for if the two stars should contain equal, or nearly equal, quantities of matter, the periodical times might be somewhat less, on account of their revolving about their common centre of gravity, in circles of little more than half as great a diameter as that in which the satellite must revolve upon the other supposition.

rations at least, how little advantage soever we may expect from them ourselves; and yet very possibly some observations of this sort, and such as may be made in a few years, may not only be sufficient to do something, even at

present, but also to shew, that much more may be done hereafter, when these observations shall become more numerous, and have been continued for a longer period of years.

O P T I C S.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
ON THE APPARENT MAGNITUDES OF OBJECTS.

(Continued from page 137.)

THAT property of the eye by which the apparent magnitude of an object is varied, without any alteration taking place in the angle under which it is seen, I shall now call *the magnifying power of the eye*. This I have already explained, and have also advanced that the difference in the apparent magnitude of the moon in the horizon and on the meridian is chiefly owing to this power: and my next object of inquiry is, whether it does not likewise affect telescopic observations.

In viewing the moon through a refracting telescope magnifying twenty times, if the object glass be two inches or upwards in diameter, she will appear distincter than she does to the naked eye, but not so large as might be expected from the power of the instrument. The reason, I apprehend, is this, the light being much increased, the magnifying power of the eye, is thereby diminished. But if the same telescope be made to magnify 200 times with a field of view ten times less than before, the quantity of light entering the eye, in viewing the same object, will be 1000 times less than with the power of 20. In consequence of which, the magnifying power of the eye will be increased. Hence it appears, that the astronomer gains an advantage by using high magnifying powers in his telescope: the power of the telescope being assisted by the power of the eye. And a small field of view, on some occasions, may be preferable to a large one, because the eye thereby will receive less light without diminishing the light of the object.

Those parts of the eye which we

have occasion to move almost every time we view a different object, obey our will instantaneously, but such parts as we use on particular occasions only, are not nearly so much at our command. The iris expands the moment a strong light enters the pupil, and contracts as the light diminishes; we can view an object at the distance of six inches, and the next moment see another at the distance of six leagues with the utmost distinctness the eye is capable of, without perceiving that the crystalline humor altered its distance with respect to the retina. But if a person goes into a room where the light is 2 or 3000 times less than the light he came out of, it will be a considerable time before his eyes gain such a form as may be best suited to view objects in that situation. For this reason, those telescopes which magnify the most, require the most time in viewing an object, to see it in the most perfect manner.

Perhaps it might be of some use to know, how much the magnifying power of the eye is increased, when the light is lessened in a given ratio. For example, suppose the sun on the meridian gives 2000 times more light than he does in the horizon, and that his diameter appears three times less in the former situation than in the latter; then, I say, the eye magnifies the object three times, when its light is lessened 2000 times. I think this point may be determined by observation on the fixed stars, made with high magnifying powers. But this I shall leave to those who are provided with proper telescopes, and proceed to examine

mine some observations that are already made.

The very ingenious Mr. Herschel, in his paper on the Parallax of Fixed Stars, says*, "In settling the distances of double stars I have occasionally used two ways. Those that are extremely near each other may be estimated by the eye in measures of their own diameters."

The other method is by the micrometer. "As I always make the wires of my micrometer outward tangents to the apparent diameters of the stars, all the measures must be understood to include both their diameters." And, in another place†, he says, "That the estimations made with one telescope cannot be applied to those made with another: nor can the estimations made with different powers, though with the same telescope, be applied to each other. Whatever may be the cause of the apparent diameters of the stars, they are certainly not of equal magnitude with the same powers in different telescopes, nor of proportional magnitude with different powers of the same telescope. In my instruments I have ever found less diameter in proportion the higher I was able to go in power."

To account for these seeming irregularities it will be necessary first to mention, that the apparent distance between two stars will be increased in proportion to the magnifying power of

the telescope, when they are viewed in the same strength of light.

That when the power is increased the light is decreased in the inverse ratio of the square of the power: wherefore the apparent distance will be increased in the compound ratio of the powers of the eye and telescope.

And, "that the diameters of the fixed stars are not proportionally magnified with higher powers as the planets are‡." From fig. 2 and 5§ it seems that three times the power about doubles the apparent diameter.

From these theorems and observations it will be easy to account for the observations of Mr. Herschel respecting the apparent magnitudes of double stars. For the distance between two stars increasing faster by magnifying than their magnitudes, the higher the magnifying power is with which they are viewed the less will their apparent diameters be when compared with their apparent distance as under.

Hence the apparent magnitude of a star cannot appear proportional to the different powers used in the same telescope, when its distance from another star is used in estimating or calculating that magnitude. Nor will a star appear of an equal magnitude with equal powers in different telescopes, because they may afford different degrees of light which will alter the magnifying power of the eye.

NICHOLAS DE L——.

PHILOSOPHICAL INTELLIGENCE.

EXPERIMENTS AND OBSERVATIONS MADE WITH ARGAND'S PATENT LAMP.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE,

SIR,

AS the attention of the world has been much excited by the powerful effects of Argand's Lamp, and as there are many who are desirous of making use of it provided its advantages were clearly ascertained, I presume the following description of the instrument and its effects will not be unacceptable to the public. Your's, &c. N.

THE apparatus consists of two principal parts, a fountain to contain the oil, and the lamp itself. Of the former it is unnecessary to speak: the lamp is constructed as follows. The external part consists of an upright metallic

* *Philos. Trans.* Vol. LXXII, p. 99. † *Ibid.* p. 102. ‡ *Philos. Trans.* Vol. LXXI, p. 492. § *Ibid.* Vol. LXXII, tab. 4. p. 110.

tallic tube one inch and six-tenths in diameter, and three inches and a half in length, open at both ends. Within and concentric to this is fixed another tube of about one inch in diameter, and nearly of equal length; the space between these two tubes being left clear for the passage of the air. The interior tube is closed at the bottom, and contains another similar tube a little more than half an inch in diameter. This third tube is soldered to the bottom of the second. It is perforated throughout so as to admit a current of air to pass through it, and the space between this tube and that which incloses it contains the oil. An ingenious apparatus, containing a piece of cotton cloth whose longitudinal threads are much the thickest, is adapted nearly to fill the space into which the oil flows. It is so contrived that the wick may be raised or depressed at pleasure. When the wick is considerably raised it is seen of a tubular form, and by the situation of the tubes already described is accessible to the air, both by means of the central perforation and the space between the exterior and second tube. When the wick is lighted, the flame is consequently in the form of a hollow cylinder, and is exceedingly brilliant. It is rendered somewhat more bright, and perfectly steady, by adapting a glass chimney whose dimensions are nearly the same with that of the exterior tube first described.

I hope this short description will be sufficient to convey an adequate idea of the instrument, and shall therefore proceed to mention its effects. If the central hole be stopped, the flame changes from a cylindrical to a pyramidal form, becomes much less bright, and emits a considerable quantity of smoke. If the whole aperture be entirely or nearly stopped the combustion becomes still more imperfect. The access of air to the external and internal surfaces of the flame is of so much importance, that a sensible difference is perceived when the hand or any other flat substance is held even at the distance of an inch from the lower aperture. There is a certain length of

wick at which the effect of the lamp is the best. If the wick be too much depressed, the flame, though white and brilliant, is short; if it be raised, the flame becomes longer, and consequently the light more intense and vivid. A greater increase of the length, increases the quantity of the light, but at the same time the upper part of the flame assumes a brown hue, and smoke is emitted.

The lamp was filled with oil and weighed, it was then lighted and suffered to burn so as to produce the greatest quantity of light without smoke. After burning one hour and fifty-two minutes it was extinguished, and found to have lost 589 grains of its weight. Now a pint of the oil weighs 6520 grains, and costs sixpence three farthings in retail: the lamp therefore consumes oil to the value of one penny in three hours. It remains to be shewn at what rate per hour the same quantity of light might be obtained from the tallow candles commonly used in families.

The candle called a middling six, weighing upon an average the sixth part of a pound avoirdupois, is $10\frac{1}{4}$ inches long, and 2 inches and $\frac{1}{8}$ in circumference. I have chosen to make my comparison with this candle as being, I imagine, most commonly used. It is to be understood that the lamp gave its maximum of light without smoke.

The best method of comparing two lights with each other, that I know of, is this: Place the greater light at a considerable distance from a white paper, the less light may be moved nearer or farther from the paper, accordingly as the experiment requires. If now an angular body, as the most convenient figure, be held before the paper it will project two shadows, these two shadows can coincide only in part, and their angular extremities will in all positions but one be at some distance from each other: the shadows being made to coincide in a certain part of their magnitude, they will be bordered with a lighter shadow, occasioned by the exclusion of the light from each of the two luminous bodies respectively.

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respectively. These lighter shadows in fact are spaces of the white paper illuminated by the different luminous bodies, and may with the greatest ease be compared together, because at a certain point they actually touch one another. If the space illuminated by the less light appear brightest, that light is to be removed farther off; and, on the contrary, if it be the most obscure, that light must be brought nearer the paper. A considerable degree of precision may be obtained by this method of judging of lights, and by this method the following comparisons were made.

The candle was suffered to burn till it wanted snuffing so much, that large lumps of coaly matter were formed on the upper part of the wick. The candle then at the distance of 24 inches gave a light equal to that of the lamp at the distance of 129 inches: from this experiment it is deduced that the light of the lamp was equal to about 28 candles. The candle was then snuffed, and it became necessary to remove it to the distance of 67 inches, before its light was so much diminished as to equal that of the lamp at the before-mentioned distance of 129 inches. From this experiment it is deduced that the light of the lamp was equal to not quite four candles fresh snuffed. Another trial with the lamp at the distance of 131 inches and a half, and another candle of the same size at the distance of 55 inches gave the lights equal. The candle was suffered to burn for some time, but did not seem to want snuffing, yet the light of the lamp then appeared to be the stronger. The candle when newly snuffed, the distances remaining the same, appeared rather to have the advantage of the lamp. These numbers give $5\frac{2}{3}$ candles for the light of the lamp, and I imagine the lamp to be rather better than this upon an average, because candles are suffered to go a much longer time without snuffing, and therefore in general give less light than was exhibited in these trials. Another trial with the lamp raised so as to smoke a little, and the candle wanting snuffing, though the form of the wick

LOND. MAG. May 1785.

had not as yet began to change, gave the proportion of the lamp to the candle as about 8 to 1. We may, therefore, I presume, take 6 middling fixes of tallow candles as an equivalent in light to the lamp. I tried the lamp against 4 candles lighted up together, placed on a distant table with the lamp, I retired till I could just discern the letters of a printed book by the light of the candles, the lamp being covered. I then directed my assistant to intercept the light of the candles and suffer the lamp to shine on the book; the lamp was the brightest. It seemed by trials of this kind to be rather better than five candles; but I was not at that time aware of the difference of the light of tallow candles, accordingly as they have been more or less recently snuffed, and as this method does not appear capable of that degree of exactness and facility the other possessors, I did not pursue it.

From these trials it is evident that where light beyond a certain quantity is wanted, at a given place, these lamps must be highly advantageous; for the tallow candle being of six in a pound, and burning not quite seven hours, the lamp is equivalent to a pound of these candles lighted up for seven hours. Now, the expence of the lamp for seven hours is less than two pence halfpenny, and that of the candles eight pence; and if the proportion between wax and tallow candles be attended to, it will be seen that the advantages of this lamp for illuminating a theatre are very great. The wax candles in Covent-Garden theatre are about eighty in number in the sconces, and by estimation may be worth about 2l. sterling. An equal quantity of light would be afforded by fourteen of the patent lamps: for the candles used at the theatre do not give quite so much light as a tallow candle of six in a pound. The expence of the fourteen lamps for five hours will not exceed two shillings, according to the foregoing deduction.

Mr. Argand is certainly entitled to all the honour which his talents for philosophical combination have gained; and in the present instance, his claim

as an inventor ought not to be disputed, though it should appear that the principle of his lamp was known and even applied to use long ago. Every one is acquainted with the observation of Dr. Franklin, concerning the increase of light produced by joining the flames of two candles: and double candles have actually been made for, and used by shoemakers, from time immemorial. The lamp of many wicks ranged in a right line, and used by watchmakers, gives a very great light for the same reason, namely because the flame being of no considerable thickness has access of air throughout, and the combustion is perfectly maintained. Whereas in a thick flame the white heat or perfect ignition extends only to a certain distance from the exterior surface. This is exemplified in a striking manner in those large flames which issue from the chimnies of furnaces. These are luminous only to a certain distance inwards, and the interior part consists of vapour, hot indeed, but not on fire, so that if paper be held in the centre of the flame by means of an iron tube passed through the exterior burning part, the paper will not be set on fire. Mr. Argand has proposed the converting a right lined wick into a circular one: whether this be an advantage or no, except so far as concerns the convenience of having a longer range of conjoined flames within a less space I was desirous of ascertaining. The result of my trials are these.

I took one of Mr. Argand's wicks, which when cut open longitudinally will form a line at the extremity proposed to be lighted, measuring about two inches and six-tenths. This wick was placed in a brass trough, so that the upper edge of the wick was held perpendicular by the strait edge of the trough into which oil was put. The wick was then lighted, and it was easy to raise or lower it above the metallic edge at pleasure, because it adhered by means of the oil to the side of the brass vessel. I thus obtained a flame in a right line equal in length to the periphery of Argand's flame, and as is the case

in that lamp, I found it easy to lengthen or shorten the flame, to cause it to smoke or burn clear as has been before mentioned. The lamp and this right lined flame were placed near each other, and at the same height, the glass chimney being taken off the former: the flames of both were adjusted so as to emit a small quantity of smoke, and their lights tried. The experiment being made by means of the shadows, as before described, their lights proved exactly the same: but to the eye, looking at both lamps together, the intensity of Argand's flame appeared considerably the greatest; that is to say, it dazzled more and left a stronger impression when the organ of sight was directed to some other object.

Before I made this experiment I had some expectation that the long flame would be preferable to the circular one, because I supposed the interior surface of the circular flame, could not throw out so much light as it would have done if it had been developed and exposed. I was even inclined to imagine that the greater part of the light of Argand's lamp is furnished by the external surface of the flame. But the equality of the lights in the circular and the right-lined flames, shews that this opinion was ill founded, and that flame is in a very high degree transparent. I therefore directed my attention to the shadow of a lighted candle, and observed, that when the candle does not smoke, the shadow is nearly the same as if the candle were not lighted; that is to say, as if there was no flame. But, if a piece of glass be held up in the same light, it will give a shadow sufficiently sensible; it therefore intercepts more of the light than flame does. This observation accounts for the superior brightness or dazzling of Argand's lamp. For the light which falls on a given portion of the retina of the eye from Argand's lamp is much more dense, because it consists not only of the light from the anterior but likewise from the posterior part of the flame. My ideas on this subject were farther confirmed by an experiment I made with the two lamps; I placed the right-lined flame in such a direction
that

that it should not, as it did before, shine on the paper by its broad side, but in the direction of its length: the comparison of its light with that of Argand's lamp still exhibited equality. But the long flame was then much more dazzling and bright than that of Argand. This circumstance, which though highly curious, has not, as I know of, been before noticed, at least with that attention it deserves, may be applied to many valuable purposes; one in particular occurs to me that I cannot help mentioning. It should seem that any proportion of light may be had for microscopic purposes, by means of a long flame placed in the direction of the axis of the illuminating lens.

I tried the transparency of this long flame, placed at right angles, to the ray of Argand's lamp: it gave no shadow: but when its length was placed in the direction of the ray, it gave a shadow bordered by two broad, well defined bright lines, which I have not yet sufficiently examined to be able to give any conjecture respecting them; though they are undoubtedly owing to some optical deviation of the rays which pass in the vicinity or through the substance of the flame.

These observations on the transpa-

rency of flame suggest an improvement of which Argand's lamp is susceptible. Instead of one ring of flame there may be two, three, or more concentric rings, with air passages between them. The inner rings will shine through the outer with more facility than the present flame does through the glass chimney; and it is probable that the rapidity of the current of air will be increased in a high proportion between these tubes of flame, so as to increase the vehemence and quantity of the ignition, and cause more light to be emitted than would answer to the mere increase of the line of wick.

P. S. Upon looking over this paper it occurred to me, that the singular fact of the same candle that gave only one twenty-eighth part of the light of the lamp, becoming so bright on being snuffed, as to give more than one fourth of the same light it was compared with (which is seven times as bright as before) might seem erroneous or founded in mistake. I have, therefore, made several other experiments with snuffed and unsnuffed candles, and am well assured that a candle, newly snuffed, gives in general more light than eight or even nine candles that have been suffered to burn undisturbed for an hour in a still place.

BIOGRAPHY.

JOHNSONIANA.

LETTERS RELATIVE TO DR. JOHNSON.

(Continued from page 260.)

LETTER XI.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON. BY T. TYERS, ESQ.

WHEN Charles the Second was informed of the death of Cowley, he pronounced, "that he had not left a better man behind him in England." It may be affirmed with truth, that this was the case when Dr. Johnson breathed his last. Those who observed his declining state of health during the last winter, and heard his complaints, of painful days and sleepless nights, for which he took large quantities of opium, had no reason to expect that he could survive another

season of frost and snow. His constitution was totally broken, and no art of the physician or surgeon could protract his existence beyond the 13th of December. When he was opened, one of his kidneys was found decayed. He never complained of disorder in that region; and probably it was not the immediate cause of his dissolution. It might be thought that so strong and muscular a body might have lasted many years longer. For Johnson drank nothing but water, and lemonade (by way

way of indulgence) for many years, almost uninterruptedly, without the taste of any fermented liquor: and he was often abstinent from animal food, and kept down feverish symptoms by dietetic management. Of Addison and Pope he used to observe, perhaps to remind himself, that they ate and drank too much, and thus shortened their days. It was thought by many, who dined at the same table, that he had too great an appetite. This might now and then be the case, but not till he had subdued his enemy by famine. But his bulk seemed to require now and then to be repaired by kitchen physic. To great old age not one in a thousand arrives. How few were the years of Johnson in comparison of those of Jenkins and Parr? But perhaps Johnson had more of life, by his intenseness of living. Most people die of disease. He was all his life preparing himself for death: but particularly in the last stage of his asthma and dropsy. "Take care of your soul—don't live such a life as I have done—don't let your business or dissipation make you neglect your sabbath"—were now his constant inculcations. Private and public prayer, when his visitors were his audience, were his constant exercises. He cannot be said to have been weary of the weight of existence, for he declared, that to prolong it only for one year, but not for the comfortless sensations he had lately felt, he would suffer the amputation of a limb. He was willing to endure positive pain for possible pleasure. But he had no expectation that nature could last much longer. And, therefore, for his last week, he undoubtedly abandoned every hope of his recovery or duration, and committed his soul to God. Whether he felt the instant stroke of death, and met the king of terrors face to face, cannot be known: for "death and the sun cannot be looked upon," says Rochefoucault. But the writer of this has reason to imagine that when he thought he had made his peace with his Maker, he had nothing to fear. He has talked of submitting to a violent death, in a good cause, without apprehensions.

On one of the last visits from his surgeon, who on performing the puncture on his legs, and assured him that he was better, he declared, "he felt himself not so, and that he did not desire to be treated like a woman or a child, for that he had made up his mind." He had travelled through the vale of this world for more than seventy-five years. It probably was a wilderness to him for more than half his time. But he was in the possession of rest and comfort and plenty, for the last twenty years. Yet the blessings of fortune and reputation could not compensate to him the want of health, which pursued him through his pilgrimage on earth. *Post equitem sedet atra cura.*

"For when we mount the flying steed,
Sits gloomy Care behind."

Of the hundred sublunary things bestowed on mortals, health is ninety-nine. He was born with a scrophulous habit, for which he was touched, as he acknowledged, by good Queen Anne, whose piece of gold he carefully preserved. But even a Stuart could not expel that enemy to his frame, by a touch. For it would have been even beyond the stroaking power of Greatrix, in all his glory, to charm it away. Though he seemed to be athletic as Milo himself, and in his younger days performed several feats of activity, he was to the last a *convulsionary*. He has often stepped aside, to let Nature do what she would with him. His gestures, which were a degree of St. Vitus's dance, in the street, attracted the notice of many: the stare of the vulgar, but the compassion of the better sort. This writer has often looked another way, as the companions of Peter the Great were used to do, while he was under the short paroxysm. He was perpetually taking opening medicines. He could only keep his ailments from gaining ground. He thought he was worse for the agitation of active exercise. He was afraid of his disorder's seizing his head, and took all possible care that his understanding should not be deranged. *Orandum est, ut sit mens sana in corpore sano.* When his knowledge from books, and he knew all that books

books could tell him, is considered; when his compositions in verse and prose are enumerated to the reader (and a complete list of them wherever dispersed is desirable) it must appear extraordinary he could abstract himself so much from his feelings, and that he could pursue with ardour the plan he laid down of establishing a great reputation. Accumulating learning (and the example of Barretier, whose life he wrote) shewed him how to arrive at all science. His imagination often appeared to be too mighty for the control of his reason. In the preface to his Dictionary, he says, that his work was composed "amidst inconvenience and distraction, in sickness and in sorrow." "I never read this preface (says Mr. Horne) but it makes me shed tears."

If this memoir-writer possessed the pen of a Plutarch, and the subject is worthy of that great biographer, he would begin his account from his youth, and continue it to the last period of his life, in the due order of an historian. What he knows and can recollect, he will perform. His father (called "gentleman" in the parish register) he says himself, and it is also within memory, was an old book-feller at Litchfield, and a whig in principle. The father of Socrates was not of higher extraction, nor of a more honourable profession. Our author was born in that city; and the house of his birth was a few months ago visited by a learned acquaintance, the information of which was grateful to the Doctor. It may probably be engraved for some monthly repository. The print and the original dwelling may become as eminent as the mansion of Shakspeare at Stratford, or of Erasmus at Rotterdam. He certainly must have had a good school education. He was entered of Pembroke College, Oxford, Oct. 31, 1728, and continued there for several terms. By whose bounty he was supported, may be known to enquiry. While he was there, he was negligent of the college rules and hours, and absented himself from some of the lectures, for which when he was reprimanded and inter-

rogated, he replied with great rudeness and contempt of the lecturer. Indeed, he displayed an overbearing disposition that would not brook control, and shewed that, like Cæsar, he was fitter to command than to obey. This dictatorial spirit was the leading feature in his deportment to his contemporaries. His college themes and declamations are still remembered; and his elegant translation of Pope's *Messiah* into Latin verse found its way into a volume of poems published by one Husbands. In 1735, after having been some time an usher to Anthony Blackwall, his friends assisted him to set up an academy near Litchfield. Here he formed an acquaintance with the late Bishop Green, then an usher at Litchfield, and with Mr. Hawkins Browne. As the school probably did not answer his expectation (for who does not grow tired of teaching others, especially if he wants to teach himself?) he resolved to come up to London, where every thing is to be had for wit and for money (*Romæ omnia venalia*) and to seek his fortune. He was accompanied by his pupil Mr. Garrick: and travelled on horseback to the metropolis in March 1737.

The time and business of this journey are before the public in some letters from Mr. Walmsley, who recommends Johnson as a writer of tragedy; as a translator from the French language; and as a good scholar. He brought with him his tragedy of *Irene*, which afterwards took its chance on Drury-lane theatre. Luckily he did not throw it into the fire, by design or otherwise, as Parson Adams did his *Æschylus* by mistake. He offered himself for the service of the booksellers; "for he was born for nothing but to write,"—

"And from the jest obscene reclaim our youth,
"And set our passions on the side of truth."

The hurry of this pen prevents the recollection of his first performances. But he used to call Doddsley his *patron*, because he made him, if not first, yet best known by printing and publishing, upon his own judgement, his satire, called "London," which was an imitation of one of Juvenal, whose gravi-

ty and severity of expression he possessed. He there and then discovered how able he was "to catch the manners living as they rise." The poem had a great sale, was applauded by the public, and praised by Mr. Pope, who, not being able to discover the author, said "he will soon be *déterré*." In 1738 he luckily fell into the hands of his other early patron, Cave. His speeches for the senate of Lilliput were begun in 1740, and continued for several sessions. They passed for original with many till very lately. But Johnson, who detested all injurious imposition, took a great deal of pains to acknowledge the innocent deception. He gave Smollet notice of their unoriginality, while he was going over his historical ground, and to be upon his guard in quoting from the Lilliput Debates. It is within recollection, that an animated speech he put into the mouth of Pitt, in answer to the parliamentary veteran Horace Walpole, was much talked of, and considered as genuine. Members of parliament acknowledge, that they reckon themselves much obliged for the printed accounts of debates of both Houses, because they are made to speak better than they do in the senate. Within these few years, a gentleman in a high employment under government was at breakfast in Gray's-Inn, where Johnson was present, and was commending the excellent preservation of the speeches of both Houses, in the Lilliput Debates. He declared, he knew how to appropriate every speech without a signature; for that every person spoke in character, and was as certainly and as easily known as a speaker in Homer or in Shakspeare. "Very likely, Sir (said Johnson, ashamed of having deceived him) but I wrote them in the garret where I then lived." His predecessor in this oratorical fabrication was Guthrie; his successor in the Magazine was Hawkesworth. It is said, that to prove himself equal to this employment (but there is not leisure for the adjustment of chronology) in the judgement of Cave, he undertook the life of Savage, which he asserted (not incredible of him) and valued himself

upon it, that he wrote in six and thirty hours. In one night he also composed, after finishing an evening in Holborn, his Hermit of Teneriff. He sat up a whole night to compose the preface to the Preceptor.

His eye-sight was not good; but he never wore spectacles, not on account of such a ridiculous vow as Swift made not to use them, but because he was assured they would be of no service to him. He once declared, that he "never saw the human face divine." He saw better with one eye than the other, which however was not like that of Camoens, the Portuguese poet, as expressed on his medal. Latterly, perhaps, he meant to save his eyes, and did not read so much as he otherwise would. He preferred conversation to books; but when driven to the refuge of reading by being left alone, he then attached himself to that amusement. "Till this year (said he to an intimate) I have done tolerably well without sleep, for I have been able to read like Hercules." But he picked and culled his companions for his midnight hours; "and chose his author as he chose his friend." The mind is as fastidious about its intellectual meal as the appetite is as to its culinary one; and it is observable, that the dish or the book that palls at one time is a banquet at another. By his innumerable quotations you would suppose, with a great personage, that he must have read more books than any man in England, and have been a mere book worm: but he acknowledged that supposition was a mistake in his favour. He owned he had hardly ever read a book through. The posthumous volumes of Mr. Harris of Salisbury (which treated of subjects that were congenial with his own professional studies) had attractions that engaged him to the end. Churchill used to say, having heard perhaps of his confession, as a boast, that "if Johnson had only read a few books, he could not be the author of his own works." His opinion however was, that he who reads most has the chance of knowing most; but he declared, that the perpetual task of reading was as bad as the slavery in the mine, or the labour

labour at the oar. He did not always give his opinion unconditionally of the pieces he had even perused, and was competent to decide upon. He did not choose to have his sentiments generally known; for there was a great eagerness, especially in those who had not the pole-star of judgement to direct them, to be taught what to think or to say on literary performances.—“What does Johnson say of such a book?” was the question of every day. Besides, he did not want to increase the number of his enemies, which his decisions and criticisms had created him; for he was generally willing to retain his friends, to whom, and their works, he bestowed sometimes too much praise, and recommended beyond their worth, or perhaps his own esteem. But affection knows no bounds. Shall this pen find a place in the present page to mention, that a shameless Aristophanes had an intention of taking him off upon the stage as the Rehearsal does the great Dryden? When it came to the notice of our exasperated man of learning, he conveyed such threats of vengeance and personal punishment to the mimic, that he was glad to proceed no farther. The reverence of the public for his character afterwards, which was increasing every year, would not have suffered him to be the object of theatrical ridicule. Like Fame in Virgil, *vires acquirit eundo*. In the year 1738 he wrote the Life of Father Paul, and published proposals for a translation of his History of the Council of Trent by subscription: but it did not go on. Mr. Urban even yet hopes to recover some sheets of this translation, that were in a box under St. John's-Gate; more certainly once placed there, than Rowley's poems were in the chest in a tower of the church of Bristol.

Night was his time for composition. Indeed, he literally turned night into day, *noctes vigilabat ad ipsum mane*; but not like Tigellius in Horace. Perhaps he never was a good sleeper, and (while all the rest of the world was in bed) he chose his lamp, in the words of Milton,

—In midnight hour,
Were seen in some high lonely tower.

He wrote and lived perhaps at one time only from day to day, and (according to vulgar expression) from sheet to sheet. Dr. Cheyne reprobrates the practice of turning night into day, as pernicious to mind and body. Jortin has something to say on the vigils of a learned man, in his Life of Erasmus, “As he would not sleep when he could, nothing but opium could procure him repose.” There is cause to believe, he would not have written unless under the pressure of necessity. *Magister artis ingenique largitor venter*, says Persius. He wrote to live, and luckily for mankind lived a great many years to write. All his pieces are promised for a new edition of his works under the inspection of Sir John Hawkins one of his executors, who has undertaken to be his biographer. Johnson's high tory principles in church and state were well known. But neither his Prophecy of the Hanover Horse, lately maliciously reprinted, nor his political principles or conversations, got him into any personal difficulties, nor prevented the offer of a pension, nor his acceptance. *Rara temporum felicitas, ubi sentire quæ velis, et, quæ sentias dicere licet*. The present royal family are winning the hearts of all the friends of the house of Stuart. There is here neither room nor leisure to ascertain the progress of his publications, though, in the idea of Shenstone, it would exhibit the history of his mind and thoughts.

He was employed by Osborne to make a catalogue of the Harleian library. Perhaps, like those who stay too long on an errand, he did not make the expedition his employer expected, from whom he might deserve a gentle reprimand. The fact was, when he opened a book he liked, he could not restrain from reading it. The bookseller upbraided him in a gross manner, and, as tradition goes, gave him the lye direct, though our catalogue-maker offered at an excuse.—Johnson turned the volume into a weapon, and knocked him down, and told him, “not to be in a hurry to rise, for when he did, he proposed kicking him down stairs.” Perhaps the lye direct

rect may be punished *ad modum recipientis*, as the law gives no satisfaction. His account of the collection, and the tracts that are printed in quarto volumes, were well received by the public. Of his folio labours in his English Dictionary a word must be said; but there is not room for much. The delineation of his plan, which was esteemed a beautiful composition, was inscribed to Lord Chesterfield, no doubt with permission, whilst he was secretary of state. It was at this time, he said, he aimed at elegance of writing, and set for his emulation the Preface of Chambers to his Cyclopædia. Johnson undoubtedly expected beneficial patronage. It should seem that he was in the acquaintance of his lordship, and that he had dined at his table, by an allusion to him in a letter to his son, printed by Mrs. Stanhope, and which he himself would have been afraid to publish. Whilst he was ineffectually hallooing the Graces in the ear of his son, he set before him the slovenly behaviour of our author at his table, whom he acknowledges as a great genius, but points him out as a rock to avoid, and considers him only as "a respectable Hottentot." When the book came out, Johnson took his revenge, by saying of it, "that the instructions to his son inculcated the manners of a dancing master, and the morals of a prostitute." Within this year or two he observed (for anger is a short-lived passion) that, bating some improprieties, it contained good directions, and was not a bad system of education. But Johnson probably did not think so highly of his own appearance as of his morals. For, on being asked if Mr. Spence had not paid him a visit? "Yes (says he) and he probably may think he visited a bear." "Johnson (says the author of the Life of Socrates) is a literary savage." — "Very likely (replied Johnson;) and Cooper (who is as thick as long) is a literary Punchinello."

It does not appear that Lord Chesterfield shewed any substantial proofs of approbation to our philologer, for that was the professional title he chose. A small present he would have disdained.

Johnson was not of a temper to put up with the affront of disappointment. He revenged himself in a letter to his lordship, written with great acrimony, and renouncing all acceptance of favour. It was handed about, and probably will be published, for *littera scripta manet*. He used to say, "he was mistaken in his choice of a patron, for he had simply been endeavouring to gild a rotten post."

Lord Chesterfield indeed commends and recommends Mr. Johnson's Dictionary in two or three numbers of the World. "Not words alone pleased him." — "When I had undergone (says the compiler) a long and fatiguing voyage, and was just getting into port, this lord sent out a small cock-boat to pilot me in." The agreement for this great work was for fifteen hundred pounds. This was a large bookseller's venture at that time: and it is in many shares. Robertson, Gibbon, and a few more, have raised the price of manuscript copies. In the course of fifteen years, two and twenty thousand pounds have been paid to four authors. Johnson's world of words demands frequent editions. His titles of Doctor of Laws from Dublin and from Oxford (both of which came to him unasked and unknown, and only not unmerited); his pension from the King, which is to be considered as a reward for his pioneering services in the English language, and by no means as a bribe; gave him consequence, and made the Dictionary and its author more extensively known. It is a royal satisfaction to have made the life of a learned man more comfortable to him.

"These are imperial works, and worthy kings."

Lord Corke, who would have been kinder to him than Stanhope (if he could) as soon as it came out, presented the Dictionary to the Academy della Crusca at Florence, in 1755. Even for the abridgement in octavo, which puts it into every body's hands, he was paid to his satisfaction, by the liberality of his booksellers. His reputation is as great for compiling, digesting, and ascertaining the English language, as if he had invented it.

His

His Grammar in the beginning of the work was the best in our language, in the opinion of Goldsmith. During the printing of his Dictionary, the *Ramblers* came out periodically; for he could do more than one thing at a time. He declared that he wrote them by way of relief from his application to his Dictionary, and for the reward. He has told this writer, that he had no expectation they would have met with so much success, and been so much read and admired. What was amusement to him, is instruction to others. Goldsmith declared, that a system of morals might be drawn from these essays: this idea is taken up and executed by a publication in an alphabetical series of moral maxims.

The *Rambler* is a great task for one person to accomplish, single-handed. For he was assisted only in two essays by Richardson, two by Mrs. Carter, and one by Miss Talbot. His *Idlers* had more hands. The *World*, the *Connoisseur* (the *Gray's Inn Journal* an exception) the *Mirror*, the *Adventurer*, the *Old Maid*, all had help-mates. The toilet as well as the shelf and table have these volumes, lately republished with decorations. Shenstone, his fellow collegian, calls his style a learned one. There is indeed too much Latin in his English. He seems to have caught the infectious language of Sir Thomas Brown, whose works he read, in order to write his life. Though it cannot be said, as Campbell did of his own last work, that there is not a hard word in it, yet he does not rattle through hard words and stalk through polysyllables, to use an expression of Addison, as in his earlier productions. His style, as he says of Pope, became smoothed by the scythe, and levelled by the roller. It pleased him to be told by Dr. Robertson, that he had read his Dictionary twice over. If he had some enemies beyond and even on this side of the Tweed, he had more friends. Only he preferred England to Scotland. As it is cowardly to insult a dead lion, it is hoped, that as death extinguishes envy, it also does

LOND. MAG. May 1785.

ill-will: "for British vengeance wars not with the dead."

It were to be wished, he had not pronounced, in his Hebridian Tour, whatever particular provocation was before him, that "a Scotchman must be a sturdy moralist, who does not prefer Scotland to truth." An inadvertent expression, in the House of Lords, on the imputed cowardice of the Americans, accelerated them into enemies and heroes. If Johnson's accusation had been more confined, a Caledonian, like Wotton's ambassador, might have been permitted to exaggerate for the honour of his country. But it was taken for a national reflection, never to be forgiven nor forgotten: and it is considered as a breach of the union at least between Johnson and Scotland: the dead cannot send a negociator in their cause. To say the truth, Johnson confessed at last, that the Scotch would never forgive him for publishing that book. But he never wished he had not written it.

The well-known short epigram of Cleiveland*, against our sister kingdom, is more malignant than all that Johnson has said or written.

He gave himself very much to companionable friends for the last years of his life (for he was delivered from the daily labour of the pen, and he wanted relaxation) and they were eager for the advantage and reputation of his conversation. Therefore he frequently left his own home (for his household gods were not numerous or splendid enough for the reception of his great acquaintance) and visited them both in town and country. This was particularly the case with Mr. and Mrs. Thrale (*ex uno disce omnes*) who were the most obliging and obliged of all within his intimacy, and to whom he was introduced by his friend Murphy. He lived with them a great part of every year. He formed at Streatham a room for a library, and increased by his recommendation the number of books. Here he was to be found (himself a library) when a friend called upon him; and by him the friend was sure

X x

* "Had Cain been Scot, God would have chang'd his doom,

"Not forc'd him wander, but confin'd him home."

to be introduced to the dinner-table, which Mrs. Thrale knew how to spread with the utmost plenty and elegance; and which was often adorned with such guests, that to dine there was *epulis accumbere divum*. Of Mrs. Thrale, if mentioned at all, less cannot be said, than that in one of the latest opinions of Johnson, "if she was not the wisest woman in the world, she was undoubtedly one of the wittiest." She took or caused such care to be taken of him, during an illness of continuance, that Goldsmith told her, "he owed his recovery to her attention." She taught him to lay up something of his income every year. Besides a natural vivacity in conversation, she had reading enough, and the gods had made her poetical. "The Three Warnings" (the subject she owned not to be original) are highly interesting and serious, and literally come home to every body's breast and bosom. The writer of this would not be sorry if this mention could follow the lady to Venice. At Streatham, where our philologer was also guide, philosopher, and friend, he passed much time. His inclinations here were consulted, and his will was a law. With this family he made excursions into Wales and to Brighthelmston. Change of air and of place were grateful to him, for he loved vicissitude. But he could not long endure the illiteracy and rusticity of the country, for woods and groves, and hill and dale, were not his scenes:

"Tower'd cities please us then,
"And the busy hum of men."

On hearing that this literary lady (one of the joys of his own life) was likely to be courted into matrimony a second time, Johnson set himself to prevent it, and wrote her a letter, as full of friendship as her heart was of affection; to which, or to a second letter of the oburgatory kind, it is said, she made a spirited reply. He offered, ill as he was, to travel to her to Bath, with all possible expedition, to expostulate with her, and to obtain only an hour's conversation, with the hope of dissuading her from her inclinations. "*Can love be controll'd by advice?*" Hardly ever. Then, "*Let*

Cupid and Hymen agree!" Johnson was asked about the letter in print, that is addressed to her and signed with his name: which occasions the present extravagance of this pen. He said, it exhibited his opinion, but had not two sentences together as he wrote them. He said, "it was an *adumbration of his letter.*"

But the greatest honour of his life was from a visit that he received from a great personage in the library of the Queen's palace—only it was not from a King of his own making. Johnson on his return repeated the conversation, which was much to the honour of the great person, and was as well supported as Lewis the XIVth could have continued with Voltaire. He said, he only wanted to be more known, to be more loved. They parted, much pleased with each other. If it is not an impertinent stroke of this pen, it were to be wished that one more person had conveyed an enquiry about him during his last illness. "Every body has left their names, or wanted to know how I do (says he) but ———." In his younger days he had a great many enemies, of whom he was not afraid.

"Ask you what provocation I have had?"

"The strong antipathy of good or bad."

Churchill, the puissant satirist, challenged Johnson to combat: satire the weapon. Johnson never took up the gauntlet or replied, for he thought it unbecoming him to defend himself against an author who might be resolved to have the last word. He was content to let his enemies feed upon him as long as they could. This writer has heard Churchill declare, "that he thought the poems of 'London,' and 'The Vanity of Human Wishes,' full of admirable verses, and that all his compositions were diamonds of the first water." But he wanted a subject for his pen and for raillery, and so introduced Pomposo into his descriptions. "For, with other wise folks, he sat up with the ghost." Our author, who had too implicit a confidence in human testimony, followed the newspaper invitation to Cock-lane, in order to detect the impostor, or, if it proved a being of an higher order, and appeared

appeared in a questionable shape, to talk with it. Posterity must be permitted to smile at the credulity of that period. Johnson had otherwise a vulnerable side; for he was one of the few Nonjurors that were left, and it was supposed he would never bow the knee to the Baal of Whiggism. This reign, which disdained proscription, began with granting pensions (without requiring their pens) to learned men.

Johnson was unconditionally offered one; but such a turn was given to it by the last mentioned satirical poet, that it might have made him angry or odious, or both. Says Churchill, amongst other passages very entertaining to a neutral reader,

"He damns the pension that he takes,

"And loves the Stuart he forsakes."

Not so fast, great satirist—for he had now no friends at Rome. In the sport of conversation, he would sometimes take the wrong side of a question, to try his hearers, or for his own exertions. But this may do mischief sometimes. For, without aiming at ludicrous quotation, "he could dispute on both sides, and confute." Among those he could trust himself with, he would enter into imaginary combat with the whigs, and has now and then shook the principles of a sturdy revolutionist. All ingenious men can find arguments for and against every thing: and if their hearts are not good, they may do mischief with their heads. On all occasions he pressed his antagonist with so strong a front of argument, that he generally prevented his retreat. "Every body (said an eminent detector of impostors) must be cautious how they enter the lists with Dr. Johnson." He wrote many political tracts since his pension. Perhaps he would not have written at all, unless impelled by gratitude. But he wrote his genuine thoughts, and imagined himself contending on the right side. A great parliamentary character seems to resolve all his American notions into the vain expectation of rocking a man in the cradle of a child. Johnson recounted the number of his opponents with indifference. He wrote for that government which had been generous

to him. He was too proud to call upon Lord Bute, or leave his name at his house, though he was told it would be agreeable to his lordship, for he said he had performed the greater difficulty, for he had taken the pension.

The last popular work, to him an easy and a pleasing one, was the writing the lives of our poets, now reprinted in four octavo volumes. He finished this business so much to the satisfaction of the booksellers that they presented him a gratuity of one hundred pounds, having paid him three hundred pounds as his price. The Knaptons made Tindal a large present on the success of his translation of Rapin's history. But an unwritten space must be found for what Johnson did respecting Shakspeare. For the writer and reader observe a disorder of time in this page. He took so many years to publish his edition, that his subscribers grew displeased and clamorous for their books, which he might have prevented. For he was able to do a great deal in a little time. Though for collation he was not fit. He could not pore long on a text. It was Columbus at the oar. It was on most literary points difficult to get himself into a willingness to work. He was idle, or unwell, or loth to act upon compulsion. But at last he tried to awake his faculties, and, like the lethargic porter of the castle of Indolence, "to rouse himself as much, as rouse himself he can." He confessed that the publication of his Shakspeare answered to him in every respect. He had a very large subscription.

Dr. Campbell, then alive in Queens-square, who had a volume in his hand, pronounced, that the preface and notes were worth the whole subscription money. You would think the text not approved or adjusted by the past or present editions, and requiring to be settled by the future. It is hoped that the next editors will have read all the books that Shakspeare read: a promise our Johnson gave, but was not able to perform.

The reader is apprized, that this memoir is only a sketch of life, manner, and writings—

"In every work regard the writer's end;

"For none can compass more than they intend."

It looks forwards and backwards almost at the same time. Like the nightingale in Strada, "it hits imperfect accents here and there." Hawkesworth, one of the Johnsonian school, upon being asked, whether Johnson was an happy man, by a gentleman who had been just introduced to him, and wanted to know every thing about him, confessed, that he looked upon him as a most miserable being. The moment of enquiry was probably about the time he lost his wife, and sent for Hawkesworth, in the most earnest manner, to come and give him consolation and his company.—"And screen me from the ills of life!" is the conclusion of his sombrous poem on November. In happier moments (for who is not subject to every skyey influence, and the evil of the hour?) he would argue, and prove it in a sort of dissertation, that there was, generally and individually, more of natural and moral good, than of the contrary. He asserted, that no man could pronounce he did not feel more pleasure than misery. Every body would not answer in the affirmative; for an ounce of pain outweighs a pound of pleasure. There are people who wish they had never been born—to whom life is a disease—and whose apprehensions of dying pains and of futurity embitter every thing. The reader must not think it impertinent to remark, that Johnson did not choose to pass his whole life in celibacy. Perhaps the raising up a posterity may be a debt and duty all men owe to those who have lived before them. The supposition of his having had a daughter was groundless. Mrs. Johnson never had a child after her marriage with the Doctor, nor, from her advanced age, was such an event probable. When she was gone, he lost his hold on life, for he never married again. He has expressed a surprise that Sir Isaac Newton continued totally unacquainted with the female sex, which is asserted by Voltaire, from the information of Cheselden, and is admitted to be true. For curiosity, the first and most durable

of the passions; might have led him to overcome that inexperience. This pen may as well finish this last point in the words of Fontenelle, that Sir Isaac never was married, and perhaps never had time to think of it. Whether the sun-shine of the world upon our author raised his drooping spirits, or that the lenient hand of time removed something from him, or that his health meliorated by mingling more with the crowd of mankind, or not, he however apparently acquired more cheerfulness, and became more fit for the labours of life and his literary function. But he certainly did not communicate to every intruder every uneasy sensation of mind and body. Who, it may be asked, can determine of the pleasure and the pain of others? True and solemn are the lines of Prior, in his Solomon:

"Who breathes must suffer, and who thinks must mourn;

"And he alone is blest, who ne'er was born."

Johnson thought he had no right to complain of his lot in life, or of having been disappointed: the world had not used him ill: it had not broke its word with him: it had promised him nothing: he aspired to no elevation; he had fallen from no height. Lord Gower endeavoured to obtain for him, by the interest of Swift, the mastership of a grammar school of small income, for which Johnson was not qualified by the statutes to become a candidate. His lordship's letter, published some years ago, is to the honour of the subject, in praise of his abilities and integrity, and in commiseration of his distressed situation. The younger Warton, by his influence, procured for him the honorary degree of Master of Arts at Oxford, on the conclusion of his Dictionary.

Johnson wished, for a moment, to fill the chair of a professor, at Oxford, then become vacant, but he never applied for it. He was offered a good living, by Mr. Langton, if he would accept it, and take orders: but he chose not to put off his lay habit. He would have made an admirable library-keeper: like Casaubon, Magliabechi, or Bentley. But he belonged to the world at large.

large. Talking on the topic of what his inclinations or faculties might have led him to have been, had he been bred to the profession of the law, he has said he should have wished for the office of Master of the Rolls. He gave into this idea in table-talk, partly serious and partly jocose, for it was only a manner he had of describing himself to his friends without vanity of his parts (for he was above being vain) or envy of the honourable stations engaged by other men of merit. He would correct any compositions of his friends (*habes confitentem*) and dictate on any subject on which they wanted information. He could have been an orator, if he would. On account of his intimacy with Dr. Dodd, for whom he made a bargain with the booksellers for his edition of the Bible, he wrote a petition to the crown for mercy, after his condemnation. The letter he composed for the translator of Ariosto, that was sent to Mr. Hastings in Bengal, is esteemed a master-piece. Dr. W——, of Winchester, talked of it as the very best he ever read. He could have been eminent, if he chose it, in letter-writing; a faculty in which, according to Sprat, his Cowley excelled. His epistolary and confidential correspondence would make an agreeable publication, but the world will never be trusted with it. He wrote as well in verse as in prose. Though he composed so harmoniously in Latin and English, he had no ear for music: and though he lived in such habits of intimacy with Sir Joshua Reynolds, and once intended to have written the lives of the painters, he had no eye, nor perhaps taste, for a picture, nor a landscape. He renewed his Greek some years ago, for which he found no occasion for twenty years. He owned that many knew more Greek than himself; but, that his Grammar would shew he had once taken pains. Sir William Jones, one of the most enlightened of the sons of men, as Johnson described him, has often said, he knew a great deal of Greek. With French authors he was familiar. He had lately read over the works of Boileau. He amused himself, very lately,

with translating into Latin verse many of the Greek epigrams: and had read over the Expedition of Xenophon, and the Iliad of Homer. He took care to keep up all his stock of learning of all sorts, and, in the words of Queen Elizabeth, “to rummage up his old Greek.”

He passed a judgement on Sherlock's French and English letters, and told him there was more French in his English, than English in his French. His curiosity would have led him to read Italian, even if Baret had not been his acquaintance. Latin was as natural to him as English. He seemed to know the readiest roads to knowledge, and to languages their conductors. He made such progress in the Hebrew, in a few lessons, that surprised his guide in that tongue. In company with Dr. Barnard and the fellows at Eaton, he astonished them all with the display of his critical, classical, and prosodical treasures, and also himself, for he protested on his return, he did not know he was so rich.

Christopher Smart was at first well received by Johnson. This writer owed his acquaintance with our author, which lasted thirty years, to the introduction of that bard. Johnson, whose hearing was not always good, understood he called him by the name of Thyer, that eminent scholar, librarian of Manchester, and a Nonjuror. This mistake was rather beneficial than otherwise to the person introduced. Johnson had been much indisposed all that day, and repeated a psalm he had just translated, during his affliction, into Latin verse, and did not commit to paper. For so retentive was the memory of this man, that he could always recover whatever he lent to that faculty. Smart in return recited some of his own Latin compositions. He had translated with success, and to Mr. Pope's *satisfaction*, his St. Cecilian Ode. Come when you would, early or late, for he desired to be called from bed, when a visitor was at the door; the tea-table was sure to be spread, *Te veniente die, Te decedente*.—With tea he cheered himself in the morning, with tea he solaced himself in the evening;

for in these, or in equivalent words, he expressed himself in a printed letter to Jonas Hanway, who had just told the public, that tea was the ruin of the nation, and of the nerves of every one who drank it. The pun upon his favourite liquor he heard with a smile. Though his time seemed to be bespoken, and quite engrossed, it is certain his house was open to all his acquaintance, new and old. His amanuensis has given up his pen, the printer's devil has waited on the stairs for a proof sheet, and the press has often stood still. His visitors were delighted and instructed. No subject ever came amiss to him. He could transfer his thoughts from one thing to another with the most accommodating facility. He had the art, for which Locke was famous, of leading people to talk on their favourite subjects, and on what they knew best. By this he acquired a great deal of information. What he once heard he rarely forgot. They gave him their best conversation, and he generally made them pleased with themselves, for endeavouring to please him. Poet Smart used to relate, "that the first conversation with him was of such variety and length, that it began with poetry and ended at fluxions." He always talked as if he was talking upon oath. He was the wisest person, and had the most knowledge in ready cash, this writer had the honour to be acquainted with.—Here a little pause must be endured. The poor hand that holds the pen is benumbed by the frost as much as by a torpedo. It is cold within, by the fire-side, and a white world abroad. His reader has a moment's leisure to censure or commend the harvest of anecdote that is brought in, for his sake; and if he has more reading than usual, may remark for or against it in the manner of the Cardinal to Ariosto: "All this may be true, extraordinary, and entertaining; but where the deuce did you pick it all up? The writer, perhaps, comes within the proverbial observation, that the inquisitive person ends often in the character of the tell-tale.—Johnson's advice was consulted on all occasions. He was known to be a good casuist,

and therefore had many cases for his judgement. It is notorious, that some men had the wickedness to over-reach him, and to injure him, till they were found out. Lauder was of the number, who made, at the time, all the friends of Milton his enemies. There is nobody so likely to be imposed upon as a good man. His conversation, in the judgement of several, was thought to be equal to his correct writings. Perhaps the tongue will throw out more animated expressions than the pen. He said the most common things in the newest manner. He always commanded attention and regard. His person, though unadorned with dress, and even deformed by neglect, made you expect something, and you was hardly ever disappointed. His manner was interesting: the tone of his voice, and the sincerity of his expressions, even when they did not captivate your affections, or carry conviction, prevented contempt. It must be owned, his countenance, on some occasions, resembled too much the medallion likeness of Magliabechi, as exhibited before the printed account of him by Mr. Spence. No man dared to take liberties with him, nor flatly contradict him; for he could repel any attack, having always about him the weapons of ridicule, of wit, and of argument. No man was profane, or obscene, in his company; and none could leave his conversation without being wiser or better.

It must be owned, that some, who had the desire to be admitted to him, thought him too dogmatical, and as exacting too much homage to his opinions, and came no more. For, they said, while he presided in his library, surrounded by his admirers, he would, "like Cato, give his little senate laws." He had great knowledge in the science of human nature, and of the fashions and customs of life, and knew the world well. He had often in his mouth this line of Pope,

"The proper study of mankind is man."

He was desirous of surveying life in all its modes and forms, and in all climates. Twenty years ago he offered to attend his friend Vansittart to Bengal,

gal, who was invited there to make a fortune; but it did not take place. He talked much of travelling into Poland, to observe the life of the Palatines, the account of which struck his curiosity very much. His *Rasselas*, it is reported, he wrote to raise a purse of pecuniary assistance to his aged mother at Litchfield. The first title of his manuscript, was "Prince of Ethiopia." But, as he had erected a history of Seged King of Ethiopia, in his *Ramblers*, he changed it to Abyssinia. He had formerly translated an account of those countries, written by a French Jesuit.

Mr. Bruce is expected to give us a history of both these countries. The happy valley he would hardly be able to find in Abyssinia. Dr. Young used to say, "that *Rasselas* was a lump of wisdom." He there displays an uncommon capacity for remark, and makes the best use of the description of travellers. It is an excellent romance. But his *Journey into the Western Islands* is an original thing. He hoped, as he said, when he came back, that no Scotchman had any right to be angry with what he wrote. It is a book written without the assistance of books. He said, "it was his wish and endeavour not to make a single quotation." His curiosity must have been excessive, and his strength undecayed, to accomplish a journey of such length, and subject to such inconvenience. His book was eagerly read. One of the first men of the age told Mr. Garrick, "that he would forgive Johnson all his wrong notions respecting America, on account of his writing that book." He thought himself the hardier for travelling. He took a tour into France, and meditated another into Italy or Portugal, for the sake of the climate. But Dr. Brocklesby, his friend and physician (and who that knows him can wish for more companionable and more professional knowledge?) conjured him, by every argument in his power, not to go abroad in the state of his health; but that if he was resolved on the first, and wished for something additional to his income, desired he would per-

mit him to accommodate him out of his fortune with one hundred pounds a-year, during his travels, to be paid by instalments,

"Ye little stars hide your diminished heads."

The reply to this generosity was to this effect: "That he would not be obliged to any person's liberality, but to his King's." The continuance of this design to go abroad, occasioned the application for an increase of pension, that is so honourable to those who applied for it, and to the Lord Chancellor, who gave him leave to draw on his banker for any sum.

It is just come to the knowledge of this narrator, that Mr. Gerard Hamilton offered Johnson his purse of one hundred guineas (*bonos erit hinc quoque*); but it was not accepted, "for (said Johnson) I am worth fifteen hundred pounds!" A sum of money that would last longer than the whole half-guinea that Parson Adams boasted was sufficient for all his charges and expences. The reader, if he is in a good humour, may not dislike the comparative allusion. Adams, for the moment, was richer than Johnson.

With the courage of a man, Johnson demanded to know of Brocklesby, if his recovery was impossible? Being answered in the affirmative; "then (says he) I will take no more opium, and give up my physicians."

At last he said, "if I am worse, I cannot go; if I am better, I need not go; but if I continue neither better nor worse, I am as well where I am." The writer of this sketch could wish to have committed to memory or paper all the wise and sensible things that dropped from his lips. If the one could have been Xenophon, the other was a Socrates.—His benevolence to mankind was known to all who knew him. Though so declared a friend to the Church of England, and even a friend to the Convocation, it assuredly was not in his wish to persecute for speculative notions. He used to say, he had no quarrel with any order of men, unless they disbelieved in revelation and a future state. He would indeed have sided with Sacheverell against Daniel Burges, if he thought the

the Church was in danger. His hand and his heart were always open to charity. The objects under his own roof were only a few of the subjects for relief. He was at the head of subscription in cases of distress. His guinea, as he said of another man of a bountiful disposition, was always ready. He wrote an exhortation to public bounty. He drew up a paper to recommend the French prisoners, in the last war but one, to the English benevolence; which was of service. He implored the hand of benevolence for others, even when he almost seemed a proper object of it himself.

Like his hero Savage, while in company with him, he is supposed to have formerly strolled about the streets almost houseless, and as if he was obliged to go without the cheerful meal of the day, or to wander about for one, as is reported of Homer. If this were true, it is no wonder if he was an unknown, or uninquied after, for a long time:

“Slow rises worth by poverty depressed.”

When once distinguished, as he observes of Ascham, he gained admirers. He was fitted by nature for a critic. His *Lives of the Poets* (like all his biographical pieces) are well written. He gives us the pulp without the husks. He has told their personal history very well. But every thing is not new. Perhaps what Mr. Steevens helped him to, has increased the number of the best anecdotes. But his criticisms of their works are of the most worth, and the greatest novelty. His perspicacity was very extraordinary. He was able to take measure of every intellectual object; and to see all around it. If he chose to plume himself as an author, he might on account of the gift of intuition,

“The brightest feather in the eagle’s wing.”

He has been censured for want of taste or good nature, in what he says of Prior, Gray, Lyttelton, Hammond, and others, and to have praised some pieces that nobody thought highly of. It was a fault in our critic too often to take occasion to shew himself superior to his subject, and also to trample upon

it. There is no talking about taste. Perhaps Johnson, who spoke from his last feelings, forgot those of his youth. The love verses of Waller and others have no charms for old age. Even Prior’s Henry and Emma, which pleased the old and surly Dennis, had no charms for him. Of Gray, he always spoke as he wrote, and called his poetry artificial. If word and thought go together, the Odes of Gray were not to the satisfaction of our critic. But what composition can stand this sharp-sighted critic? He made some fresh observations on Milton, by placing him in a new point of view: and if he has shewn more of his excellencies than Addison does, he accompanies them with more defects. He took no critic from the shelf, neither Aristotle, Bossu, nor Boileau. He hardly liked to quote, much less to steal. He drew his judgments from the principles of human nature, of which the Rambler is full, before the Elements of Criticism by Lord Kaimes made their appearance.

It may be inserted here, that Johnson, soon after his coming to London, had thought of writing a history of the revival of learning. The booksellers had more service to offer him. But he never undertook it. The proprietors of the Universal History wished him to take any part in that voluminous work. But he declined their offer. His last employers wanted him to undertake the life of Spenser. But he said, Warton had left little or nothing for him to do. A system of morals next was proposed. But perhaps he chose to promise nothing more. He thought, as, like the running horse in Horace, he had done his best, he should give up the race and the chace. His character for learning lifted him into so much consequence, that it occasioned several respectable writers to dedicate their works to him. This was to receive more reverence than he paid. Murphy (to whom he was obliged, as he often said, for many social happinesses) addressed to him an imitation of a satire of Boileau: and Goldsmith dedicated a comedy to him, and praised him for what, as he explained it, Johnson would like to be praised

praised—"his piety and his wit." His dependent, Levett, died suddenly under his roof. He preserved his name from oblivion, by writing an epitaph for him, which shews that his poetical fire was not extinguished, and is so appropriate, that it could belong to no other person in the world. Johnson said, that the remark of appropriation was just criticism: his friend was induced to pronounce, that he would not have so good an epitaph written for himself. Pope has nothing equal to it in his sepulchral poetry. When he dined with Mr. Wilkes, at a private table in the city, their mutual altercations were forgot, at least for that day. Johnson did not remember the sharpness of a paper against his description or definition of an alphabetical point animadverted upon in his Dictionary by that man of acuteness; who, in his turn, forgot the severity of a pamphlet of Johnson. All was, during this meal, a reciprocation of wit and good humour. During the annual contest in the city, Johnson confessed, that Wilkes would make a very good chamberlain. When Johnson (who had said that he would as soon dine with *Jack Ketch* as with *Jack Wilkes*) could sit at the same table with this patriot, it may be concluded he did not write his animosities in marble.—Johnson was famous for saying what are called *good things*. Mr. Boswell, who listened to him for so many years, has probably remembered many. He mentioned many of them to Paoli, who paid him the last tribute of a visit to his grave. If Johnson had as good eyes as Boswell, he might have seen more trees in Scotland, perhaps, than he mentions.

This is not the record-office for his sayings: but a few must be recollected here. For Plutarch has not thought it beneath his dignity to relate some things of this sort, of some of his heroes. "Pray, Dr. Johnson (said somebody) is the master of the mansion at Streatham a man of much conversation, or is he only wise and silent?"—"He strikes (says Johnson) once an hour, and I suppose strikes right." Mr. Thrale left him a legacy, and made him an executor. It came to Johnson's ears, that the great bookseller in

LOND. MAG. May 1785.

the Strand, on receiving the last manuscript sheet of his Dictionary, had said, "Give Johnson his money, for I thank God I have done with him." The philologer took care that he should receive his compliments, and be informed, "he was extremely glad he returned thanks to God for any thing."

Mr. Garrick used to relate an incident, with great humour, but without personal mimicry (of which perhaps he was the inventor, and the inheritance went to Foote, says the communicator, who desired it might have a place here) that made a good story as he told it. Johnson was once beset with questions, by somebody, about the merits of the tragedy of Douglas, that had just made its public appearance. After submitting to hear some favourite descriptive passage, which the reciter praised to the skies, ignorantly or hypocritically, he was asked, if there ever had been written lines so transcendently excellent by any other poet? To get rid of the importunity, Johnson impetuously replied; "Yes, by many a man—by many a woman—and by many a child." This answer immediately checked the enthusiasm of the querist. On reporting this decision at a table, it was asserted in company, that Johnson took an opportunity of saying this again, to a very eminent scholar at Edinburgh, whom he made an enemy by it.

This opinion of our critic was not meant as a severity against Douglas; for he had said, "he thought it as good a first play as he had read." Gray commended it excessively. It accordingly holds its rank at the theatre. Its merits, and the great performance of the character of Lady Randolph by Mrs. Siddons, who is above praise, bring it into frequent representation, and occasion clapping hands and weeping eyes. Johnson received, in the course of the last year, a long and agreeable visit from this actress. On his being asked afterwards, if he could not wish to compose a part in a new tragedy (Euripides and Voltaire wrote plays when they were older than Johnson) to display her powers? He replied, "Mrs. Siddons excels in the pathetic, for which I have no talent."

Y y

Then,

Then, says his friend, imperial tragedy must belong to you (alluding to his Irene.) Johnson smiled.

Well known is the rude reproof he gave to a talker, who asserted, that every individual in Scotland had literature. (By the by, modern statesmen do not wish that every one in the King's dominions should be able to write and read.) "The general learning of the Scotch nation (said he, in a bad humour) resembles the condition of a ship's crew, condemned to short allowance of provisions; every one has a mouthful, and nobody a belly full." Of this enough. His size has been described to be large: his mind and person both in a large scale. His face and features are happily preserved by Reynolds and by Nollkens. His elocution was energetic, and, in the words of a great scholar in the north, who did not like him, he spoke in the Lincolnshire dialect. His articulation became worse, by some dental losses. But he never was silent on that account, nor unwilling to talk. It never was said of him, that he was overtaken with liquor, a declaration Bishop Hoadly makes of himself. But he owned that he drank his bottle at a certain time of life. Lions, and the fiercest of the wild creation, drink nothing but water. Like Solomon, who tried so many things for curiosity and delight, he renounced strong liquors; (strong liquors, according to Fenton, of all kinds, were the aversion of Milton;) and he might have said, as that King is made to do by Prior,

"I drank, I lik'd it not, 'twas rage, 'twas noise,
"An airy scene of transitory joys."

His temper was not naturally smooth, but seldom boiled over. It was worth while to find out the *mollia tempora fandi*. The words *nugarum contemptor* fell often from him in a reverie. When asked about them, he said, he appropriated them from a preface of Dr. Hody. He was desirous of seeing every thing that was extraordinary in art or nature; and to resemble his Im-lac in his moral romance of Rasselas. It was the fault of fortune that he did not animadvert on every thing at home

and abroad. He had been upon the salt-water, and observed something of a sea-life: of the uniformity of the scene, and of the sickness and turbulence belonging to that element, he had felt enough. He had seen a little of the military life and discipline, by having passed whole days and nights in the camp, and in the tents, at Warley Common. He was able to make himself entertaining in his description of what he had seen. A spark was enough to illuminate him. The Giant and the Corsican Fairy were objects of attention to him. The riding-horses in Astley's amphitheatre (no new public amusement, for Homer alludes to it) he went to see; and on the fire-works of Torri he wrote a Latin poem.

The study of humanity, as was injuriously said of the great Bentley, had not made him inhuman. He never wantonly brandished his formidable weapon. He meant to keep his enemies off. He did not mean, as in the advice of Radcliffe to Mead, "to bully the world, lest the world should bully him." He seemed to be a man of great clemency to all subordinate beings. He said, "he would not sit at a table, where a lobster had been roasted alive was one of the dishes." His charities were many; only not so extensive as his pity, for that was universal. An evening club, for three nights in every week, was contrived to amuse him, in Essex-street, founded, according to his own words, "in frequency and parsimony;" to which he gave a set of rules, as Ben Jonson did his *leges convivales* at the Devil Tavern.—Johnson asked one of his executors, a few days before his death (which, according to his will, he expected every day) "Where do you intend to bury me?" He answered, "In Westminster-Abbey."—"Then (continued he) place a stone over my grave (probably to notify the spot) that my remains may not be disturbed.*" Who will come forth with an inscription for him in the Poets' Corner? Who should have thought that Garrick and Johnson would have their last sleep together;

* His words, we believe, were, "If my friends think it worth while to give me a stone, let it be placed over me, so as to protect my body." At the moment he might think of Shakspeare's epitaph

It must be told, that a dissatisfaction was expressed in the public papers, that he was not buried with all possible funeral rites and honours. In all processions and solemnities, something will be forgotten or omitted. Here no disrespect was intended. The executors did not think themselves justified in doing more than they did. For only a little cathedral service, accompanied with lights and music, would have raised the price of interment. In this matter, fees run high: they could not be excused; and the expences were to be paid from the property of the deceased. His funeral expences amounted to more than two hundred pounds. Future monumental charges may be defrayed by the generosity of subscription: the whole cost will be more than the last mentioned sum.

It were to be wished he could have written his own epitaph with propriety. None of the lapidary inscriptions by Dr. Freind have more merit than what Johnson wrote on Thrale, on Goldsmith, and Mrs. Salisbury. By the way, one of these was criticised, by some men of learning and taste, from the table of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and conveyed to him in a round robin. Maty, in his Review, praises his Latin epitaphs very highly. This son of study and of indigence died worth above seventeen hundred pounds: Milton died worth fifteen hundred. His legacy to his black servant Frank is noble and exemplary. Milton left in his hand-writing the titles of some future subjects for his pen: so did Johnson.

The booksellers gave it out, as a piece of literary news, that he had an inclination to translate the lives of Plutarch from the Greek. It appears from his literary memorandum book, that this was one of the tasks he assigned himself. He had cut out so much for himself, that many more years of life would not have concluded these Herculean labours. The winter before he died, he talked seriously of a translation of Thuanus, as a task of no extraordinary labour.

It was forgot to be told, that twenty years ago he gave an abstract, in the Gentleman's Magazine, of Mr. Tytler's

book, in vindication of Mary Queen of Scots, at the instigation of an old acquaintance. Probably he thought her innocent of the charge of writing the letters to Bothwell.

But he confessed, that her letting Bothwell run away with her, and the marrying him afterwards, was very profligate and indefensible. This writer cannot avoid giving the classical reader (Dryden's Virgil lying upon his table) a parallel adventure (for, says Voltaire, there are examples of every thing in this world) of Dido the Queen of Carthage, who was ruined by love (as much as the desiring and the desirable Mary of Scotland) and followed her paramour Æneas into the cave, where and when, says poetical history,

"She call'd it marriage, by that specious name
"To veil the crime, and sanctify the shame."

"That the ceremonies were short, we may believe (says Dryden) for Dido was not only amorous, but a widow."

He composed the preface to the Poems of Miss Williams, to Sully's Memoirs, to Macbean's Classical Geography, and to Adams on the Globes.

He had a large, but not a splendid library, near 5000 volumes. Many authors, not in hostility with him, presented him with their works. But his study did not contain half his books. He possessed the chair that belonged to the Ciceronian Dr. King of Oxford, which was given him by his friend Vansittart. It answers the purposes of reading and writing, by night or by day; and is as valuable in all respects as the chair of Ariosto, as delineated in the preface to Hoole's liberal translation of that poet. Since the rounding of this period, intelligence is brought, that this literary chair is purchased by Mr. Hoole. Relicks are venerable things, and are only not to be worshipped. On the reading-chair of Mr. Speaker Onslow a part of this historical sketch was written.

Johnson died by a quiet and silent expiration, to use his own words on Milton: and his funeral was splendidly and numerously attended. The friends of the Doctor were happy on his easy departure, for they apprehended he might have died hard. At the end of
Y y 2 this

this sketch, it may be hinted (sooner might have been prepossession) that Johnson told this writer, for he saw he always had his eye and his ear upon him, that at some time or other he might be called upon to assist a posthumous account of him.

A hint was given to our author, a few years ago, by this rhapsodist, to write his own life, lest somebody should write it for him. He has reason to believe, he has left a manuscript biography behind him. His executors,

all honourable men, will sit in judgment upon his papers. Thuanus, Buchanan, Huerius, and others, have been their own historians.

The memory of some people, says Mably very lately, "is their understanding." This may be thought, by some readers, to be the case in point. Whatever anecdotes were furnished by memory, this pen did not choose to part with to any compiler. His little bit of gold he has worked into as much gold leaf as he could.

LETTER III.

SIR,

Edinburgh, Dec. 24.

WHEN I see money and pleasure becoming every day more, and virtue and learning every day less, the pursuits of my countrymen, I cannot help deploring the loss of a veteran in the little phalanx of the learned, which was formed when we were a great people, and made our enemies fear and envy us, whilst at the same time they could not withhold their esteem.

Allow me to lay on the altar of British fame the following classical tribute of incense to the manes of Dr. Johnson, from a man grown old in studies congenial to the good man who is the subject of his eulogy.

M. S.

SAMUELIS JOHNSONI, LL. D.

Viri subacti & firmi ingenii,
In literis Angliæ ornamenti,
Cui non vita erepta, sed mors
Donata esse videtur;

(Ethi sit & erit luctuosa amicis,
Matura forsitan sibi
Sed acerba patriæ,
Gravis bonis omnibus:)

Ne diutius videret Britanniam,
Vectigalibus petulanter oppressam,
Ardentem invidia Senatum,
Sceleris nefarii principes reos,
Civitatem eam denique
In omni genere deformatam,
In qua ipse florentissima

Multum omnibus gloria præstitit.

Obiit anno ætatis septuagesimo sexto
Decembris MDCCLXXXIV.

G. S.

He, who wishes to strow these purple flowers on the grave of Johnson, flatters himself that they are such as the

venerable old man to whom they are dedicated would have approved of, as coming from Scotland, where flattery on this subject was not to be expected.

It was the misfortune of Johnson, and of his contemporaries, to be born as it were out of due time, and to survive the age of erudition, which he himself enriched and adorned; and he saw, and many of these still see, laborious attention to the unfolding the principles of science and of literature yielding to the flimsy ornaments of style, where point and antithesis, embroidered with metaphor, lord it over argument, and where hypothesis wages war a second time with true philosophy, and we shall soon see, I fear, a complete victory obtained by newspapers, magazines (your miscellany is a rare exception to the censure) translations, abridgements, beauties, reviews, and fugitive pieces, with the light summer infantry, to complete the rout over the heavy-armed legion of the learned.

While I breathe the breath of life, I will endeavour to avert this catastrophe, and, in honouring the shade of Johnson, I prove the sincerity of my intentions; for he had many of the innocent weaknesses of a learned man, and he did not see with the eyes of a philosopher, or of a partial guest, the country of

ALBANICUS.

MATHEMATICS.

M A T H E M A T I C S.

ANSWERS TO MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

84. QUESTION (II. Jan.) not answered.

85. QUESTION (III Jan.) answered algebraically by TASSO, of Bristol.

LET $2d$ = the difference of the segments of the base, mx and nx the sides, and $2y$ = the base: then $y+d$ and $y-d$ express the segments of the base, and we have $\overline{m^2-n^2} \times x^2 = 4dy$, by Euc. II. 12. 13; and therefore $x^2 = \frac{4dy}{m^2-n^2}$. Again,

by Euc. I. 47, $m^2x^2 - \overline{y+d}^2 =$ the square of the perpendicular, which, by substituting the value of x^2 , becomes $n^2 \times \overline{y+d}^2 - m^2 \times \overline{y-d}^2$, and this being multiplied by y^2 gives $n^2y^2 \times \overline{y+d}^2 - m^2y^2 \times \overline{y-d}^2$ for the square of the area; or by putting $r = n^2 - m^2$ and $s = 2m^2 + 2n^2$, taking the fluxion, and making it equal to nothing, we have $4y^2 + 3sdy = -2rd^2$; and, consequently, $2y = d \times \sqrt{\frac{9}{4}s^2 - 2r} - \frac{3}{2}sd$.

86. QUESTION (IV Jan.) answered by SENEX, the proposer.

Let Peter's probability of winning before he passes the box be denoted by u : then $\frac{4}{9}$ being the probability of his winning at the first throw, and $\frac{1}{18}$ the probability

that he shall have a second throw; it follows, that $\frac{4}{9} + \frac{u}{18}$ will be $= u$, seeing that if he throws 2 or 12 his chance will be just the same as at first; whence $u = \frac{8}{17}$. Therefore his probability of winning, after having passed the box, will be $x - \frac{8}{17}$.

x being put for his whole probability of winning. But his probability of winning after having passed the box depends upon the probability of his passing it, and of John passing it afterwards. Let v denote the probability that Peter shall pass the box; and, supposing that to have happened, let w denote the probability that

John shall then pass it: then $\frac{5}{18}$ being the probability that Peter shall pass it the

first throw, and $\frac{1}{18}$ the probability that he shall have a second throw, $\frac{5}{18} + \frac{v}{18}$

will be $= v$; whence $v = \frac{5}{17}$. Moreover, Peter having passed the box, the probability that John shall pass it the first throw will be $\frac{1}{2}$, and the probability of his

having a second throw will be $\frac{1}{18}$: therefore, $\frac{1}{2} + \frac{w}{18}$ will be $= w$; hence w

$= \frac{9}{17}$.

Now, if Peter and John both pass the box, Peter's chance of winning will then

be the same as at first: therefore, $vwx = \frac{5}{17} \times \frac{9}{17} \times x$ must be $= x - \frac{8}{17}$. Con-

sequently (x) Peter's probability of winning will be $= \frac{34}{61}$, and John's $= \frac{27}{61}$.

87. QUESTION (I Feb.) answered by JUVENIS.

Let the distance AB be denoted by a , the ordinate bB by y , the correspondent abscissa by $-x$, the length of the curve by z ; and let c be $= \frac{a}{\sqrt{2}}$. If then BT

be

be a tangent to the curve described by B, AT, perpendicular to BT, will be =

$$BT=c; \text{ and } \frac{c\dot{x}}{y} = \frac{y\dot{x}}{y} - \sqrt{a^2-y^2};$$

whence $x=K + \sqrt{a^2-y^2} - \frac{c}{2} \times \text{hyp.}$

$$\log. \text{ of } \frac{2c \pm y + \sqrt{a^2-y^2}}{2c \mp y - \sqrt{a^2-y^2}}.$$

The required curve therefore, will have *two* asymptotes NON, *non*; and its branches BPDE, BDpe, will run as in fig. 2. If x be measured from the center C, the equation of the curve will be $x = \sqrt{a^2-y^2}$

$-\frac{c}{2} \times \text{hyp. log. of}$

$$\frac{2c \pm y + \sqrt{a^2-y^2}}{2c \mp y - \sqrt{a^2-y^2}}, \text{ the}$$

value of $\sqrt{a^2-y^2}$ being

taken positive or negative as the case may require.

The evolution beginning at P, the curves POPR, PR, will be evolutes: and it follows that a perpendicular to any point of any one branch of the required curve will be perpendicular to another branch thereof; and the distance of the two branches, measured upon that perpendicular, will always be equal to the invariable quantity $2c$.

From the equation of the curve, the required particulars may be readily computed; and perhaps the computation may be facilitated by substituting u for $\frac{1}{2}y + \frac{1}{2}\sqrt{a^2-y^2}$.

Such substitution being made, we shall have fl. $y\dot{x}=K+u^2-\frac{1}{2}c^2+c^2 \times \text{hyp. log. of } \sqrt{c^2-u^2}$; $z=K+c \times \text{hyp. log. of } \sqrt{c^2-u^2} \pm \text{circ. arc, rad. } c, \text{ sine } u$; rad. of curvat. $=c \times \frac{u-\sqrt{c^2-u^2}}{\sqrt{c^2-u^2}}$, or $=c \times \frac{u+\sqrt{c^2-u^2}}{\sqrt{c^2-u^2}}$; &c. &c.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

97. QUESTION I. by TASSO, of Bristol.

In a right angled plane triangle there is given the difference of the legs, and the difference between the hypotenuse and perpendicular from the right angle upon the hypotenuse to determine the triangle.

98. QUESTION II. by the same Gentleman.

On the 1st of January, 1784, latitude $51^\circ 26'$ N. the altitude and declination of a fixed star, in one sum, was $62^\circ 32'$ (the altitude being greatest, and the declination north) and the star was then $4^h 40' 43''$ short of the meridian: What star was it, and what was the true hour of the night.

99. QUESTION III. by .m.w

In the triangle MPC, there are given $MC=238920$; $CP=3982$; and this CP inclined to a plane AC, $=51^\circ 28'$. Now, MP is to be kept parallel to the plane

Fig. 1.

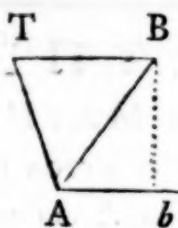
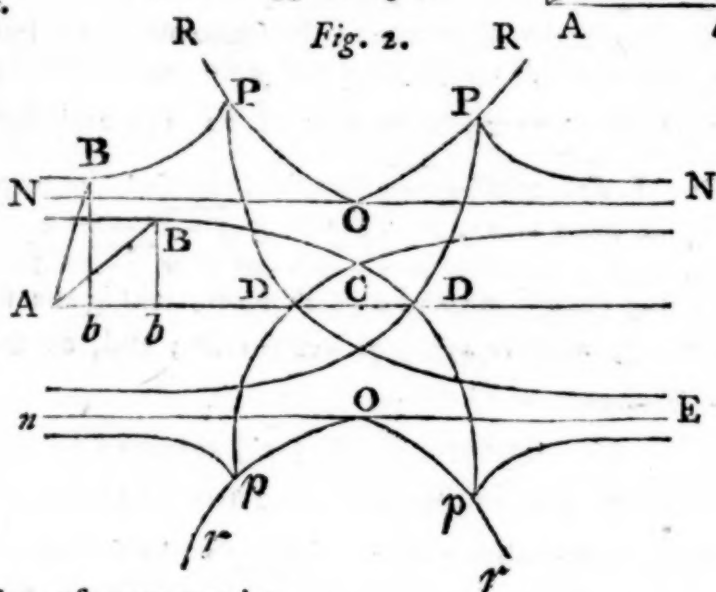
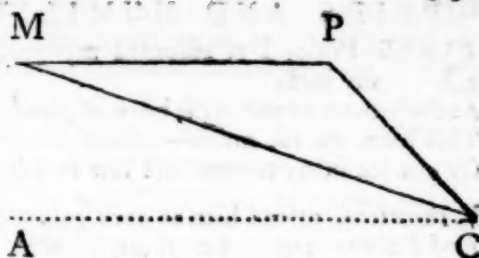


Fig. 2.



plane AC, while the sides MP, MC revolve round upon the fixed side CP. It is required to determine the inclination of the triangular plane MPC to that of AC; the length of MP; and the angle PMC, at any given point in the circumference described by M, reckoned from the position where PM is the shortest?



The answers to these questions may be directed (post-paid) to Mr. Baldwin, in Paternoster-row, London.

P O E T R Y.

AN ELEGIAC POEM,

On the Death of the late Rev. THOMAS GIBBONS, D. D. Pastor of the Congregation of Dissenters, meeting at Haberdasher's-Hall.

Omnes una manet nox

Et calcanda semel via lethi. HOR.

HOW swift the melancholy news is spread,
GIBBONS, the learn'd and rev'rend faint,
is dead;

Who in the gospel vineyard spent his days,
To all declaring Jesu's matchless praise.

Long did he preach salvation's glorious plan,
And shew the love of God to guilty man;
For more than forty years * did he proclaim,
Pardon and peace, thro' faith, in Jesu's name.

Early in life with holy zeal inspir'd,
Love for immortal souls his bosom fir'd †;
And call'd by grace he told to all around
The dear and precious Saviour he had found.

While thus he labour'd, Heav'n the work approv'd,

His wisdom strengthen'd, and his fears remov'd;
While crowds with joy the welcome news receiv'd,
And in that Jesus whom he preach'd, believ'd.

Methinks I hear him still to all declare,
Jesus how precious, how divinely fair ‡!
Methinks I hear him still to thousands cry,
Believe in Christ, on him alone rely.

His precious blood which was on Calv'ry spilt,
Will heal the wounds of sin, and cleanse from guilt;

Think not, poor soul, whatever hell may say,
Thy crimes too great for him to wash away.

Although thy sins be of a scarlet hue,
He can both pardon and absolve thee too §;
His love is boundless, and his mercy free,
Then trust in him who died for such as thee.

With humble boldness come before his throne,
(All claim to merit in thyself disown ||)
And cry to him, " Lord, for a sinner plead,
My pardon's sure if thou but intercede ¶.

Thou never saidst, ye seek my face in vain,
Thou never didst a sinner's pray'r disdain;
O, plead my cause, for I'm of sinners chief,
I would believe, Lord help my unbelief.

May thy rich grace on guilt like mine descend,
Be thou, dear Jesus, my eternal friend;
Grant I may share in thine unchanging love,
And dwell with thee in blissful realms above **."

Thus daily to the throne of grace draw near,
And be assur'd the Lord delights to hear
And answer too the humble sinner's cry,
While no good thing to such he will deny ††.

Let all by Satan bound, who want release,
To Jesus look for pardon and for peace;
Ye heavy laden souls with guilt oppress'd,
To Jesus come, and he will give you rest ‡‡.

Thus pious Gibbons taught while here below,
Where and to whom for pardon we should go;
In whom believing we should peace obtain,
And thro' whose merits life eternal gain.

But now his ministerial work is o'er,
His sage instructions we shall hear no more;
Gibbons, alas! no longer dwells with men,
He's gone to realms beyond a mortal's ken.

O, may his spirit on his flock descend,
Who did of late his ministry attend §§;
May his dear relict and her offspring share,
In God's peculiar and paternal care.

May all to whom he while on earth was known,
His bright example strive to make their own;
And after death with him in glory dwell;
Gibbons, thou dear, departed saint, farewell!

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

John-street, Tottenham-Court-road.

PRIDE

* He was forty-one years in the ministry. † He began his ministry in the twenty-fifth year of his age. ‡ Psalms xlv. 2. § Isaiah i. 18. || Isaiah lxiv. 6. ¶ John xvii. 24. Ibid. xi. 42.

** The above address, supposed to be spoken by a sinner, is intended as a general form for all the fallen race of Adam, and at the same time as a specimen of the gospel plan of salvation through faith in Jesus, which the Doctor so earnestly inculcated and enforced both in the pulpit and from the press. †† Psalms lxxiv. 11. Matthew vii. 7. ‡‡ Matthew xi. 28.

§§ Much might have been said with truth, respecting his amiable character in his family, in the church, and in the world; his extensive usefulness and success during the course of his ministry, his happy method of inculcating the solemn truths of revelation, and the pious tendency of his writings, but the author omitted it, apprehensive it might be accounted only panegyric.

PRIDE AND HUMILITY.

SAYS Pride, I've affronted my good friend,
my lord,
And whenever he meets me he won't speak a word:
This hurts me too much—submit then I must;
Or else see mine honour laid low in the dust.

I, therefore, attend him at each public place,
And I always put on a most pitiful face:
But this will not do—so I try every friend,
To beg and to pray that this matter may end.

To dancings and routs, with the rest of the town,
I was never invited—this pull'd my heart down.
I was sorely afflicted for three full long years;
But at last I prevail'd, and quite dry'd up my tears.

I dine with my lord, and am down in his list,
And am sent for to play with my lady at whist.
By cringing and sneaking I'm now a great man,
And lounging and cards are the whole of my plan.

Humility answer'd—This ample submission
I freely accept, but on this one condition:
That for ever hereafter your will you forego,
And never say *yes*, when I bid you say *no*.
Lincoln. W. C.

S O N N E T,

Said to be written by her Grace the Duchess of Devonshire.

BRING me flowers, and bring me wine!
Boy, attend thy master's call!

Round my brows let myrtles twine,
At my feet let roses fall.

Breathe, in softest notes, the flute;
Form the song, and sound the lute;
Let thy gentle accents flow,
As the whispering zephyrs blow.

Sorrow would annoy my heart,
But I hate its baneful sting;
Joys shall chase the rapid dart,
For I will laugh, and I will sing.
What avails the downcast eye!
What avails the tear! the sigh!
Why should grief obstruct our way,
When we live but for a day?

STANZAS to a LADY after absence.

By the author of LOVE FRAGMENTS.

YES, flatt'ring Fancy pictur'd thee still kind,
Still true to Love, "and faithful to its fire,"
Whilst balmy hope, sweet solace to the mind,
Indulgent nurs'd the seat of soft desire.

'Tho' each sad hour mov'd on with ling'ring pace,
'Tho' rude seas swell'd amidst old Ocean's roar,
My restless heart would flutter in the space,
But cleave at last to Delia's well-known shore.

Ah! happy shore, by no proud customs sway'd,
Which check the ardour of a gen'rous flame,
But where each captive youth, and melting maid,
May freely cherish Love's superiour claim!

Ah! happy shore! where first my tell-tale sighs
Spoke the big pangs with *W* my bosom strove,
Where first, with rapture trac'd, in Delia's eyes,
I read the language of consenting love!

And Heav'n can witness, whilst I felt the pain
I murmur'd not, nor struggled to be free;
But in exalted triumph hugg'd the chain
Which link'd my heart to virtue—and to thee.

If Fate, to humanize and charm mankind,
First form'd the gentle passion in the soul,
Shall such a sacred virtue, so design'd,
Be deem'd severe because it scorns controul?

Forbid it reason—rather let us strive
To soothe each fond sensation of the heart—
To keep the genial flame with hope alive,
And to succeeding times the charm impart.

Love never dies—when youth's gay spring is past
Friendship steals forward with her soft'ring
pow'rs;

She fans the latent embers to the last,
And gilds the close of life's eventful hours.

R.

The AUTHOR's ADDRESS to his BOOK.

By Mr. BADCOCK.

Thus dunce by dunce is whistled off my hands.

POPE.

POOOR friendless offspring of a heedless hour,
On casual mercy, like the foundling, thrown!
How wilt thou struggle with the critic's power?
How meet the pedant's lash—the bigot's frown?

Burn! Burn! cries ***** in his 'eyeless rage';
Subtle to plan, yet eager to pursue:
And while he scorches thy devoted page,
He wishes he could burn the author too.

How many skulls, laid open by my hand,
Yawn for revenge! and like Ezekiel's bones
Rattle to arms! and form a frightful band
To take full recompence for wounds and groans.

See there a direful phalanx! See they come,
Priests, poets, doctors, from Oblivion's court:
"Grinning a ghastly smile," each leaves his tomb
To pay in earnest what I lent in sport.

One skull moves slowly; but tho' slow 'tis sure:
'Tis empty; but as lead 'tis pond'rous still.
A dunce forgives not, though he looks demure,
And malice occupies the void of skill.

Ah! luckless child of Fancy's frolick hour,
Where can thy weakness for protection flee?
Haste, haste away to Candour's peaceful bow'r,
There seek repose, and spread a couch for me.

There shall her whispers soothe my fears to rest,
And in soft slumbers waft me to the shore,
Where priests their brother-priests no more molest,
And poets, pedants, critics, be no more!

*On the exploit of a living Maid of Honour, and
the mutilated Epilogue to a dead one.*

SINCE Maidens of Honour, untaught by the
Graces,
May spit, while at church, in their enemies' faces,
Why should Colman's new epilogue (answer who
dares)

Be hinder'd by Siddons from spitting in theirs?

On

On reading the numerous Epitaphs published in the papers on Dr. S. JOHNSON.

WHILE wits and wittings strive to raise
A pile of verse to Johnson's name,
Hoping to build their future praise
Upon the basis of his fame;
How little speak they like the strain
That should his honour'd tomb adorn!
How little like do they complain
To those who genius truly mourn!
The bard that o'er his trophied earth
Would tell his praise in words that glow;
The muse that for his matchless worth
Would shed the tear of genuine woe;
Let them, with efforts join'd, declare
The labours of his mighty mind,
His knowledge boundless, wit most rare,
Learning with deepest thought combin'd:
To these add purity of heart;
His love to God, his love to man;
And last, with tenderest grief impart,
That human life is but a span!

B—d—w.

A. L.

To JAMES BOSWELL, Esq.

UNLUCKY Johnson! hard thy lot indeed,
Pursued beyond thy life by Fortune's spite!
Buried by one who never learn'd to read,
Publish'd by one who ne'er was meant to write!

The prebend's avarice, the mutter'd pray'r,
But for a moment could disgrace thy tomb;
The thanks of nations shall these wrongs repair,
And spotless laurel round thy ashes bloom!

But oh, thy life!—Can Boswell's careful hand
To save that trust from lasting shame delay?
Haste, gentle Scot, desert thy native land!
Thy Johnson's shade invites thee, come away!

Though London gaz'd on his meridian sun,
Within these walls its morning beam arose:—
At last his giant strength its course has run,
And all his virtues in the grave repose;

All, but what scatter'd o'er his honest page,
Enforce our duties while on earth we dwell,
Or, warm with hallow'd fire, our thoughts engage
To seek the God whose cause he serv'd so well.

Of varied learning every path he knew;
Be thou the guardian of his varied fame!
Oh! give to sacred gratitude its due,
Nor leave to dulness what from genius came!
Pembroke-College, Oxford, Feb. 16.

To S T E L L A,

On her giving the author a gold and silk net purse of her own weaving.

By the late Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

THOUGH gold and silk their charms unite
To make thy curious web delight;
In vain the varied work would shine,
If wrought by any hand but thine:
Thy hand, that knows the subtler art,
To weave those nets that catch the heart.
Spread out by me, the roving coin
Thy nets may catch, but not confine;
LOND. MAG. May 1785.

* "We were God knows how, but as merry as grigs, to think how we should spatter in the water."—*Dr. Jeffries' letter.*

Nor can I hope thy filken chain
The glittering vagrants shall restrain.
Why, Stella, was it thus decreed,
The heart, once caught, should ne'er be freed?

ON THE TWO INTREPID AERONAUTS.

*Jamque humiles, jamque elati sublime videntur
Aera per vacuum ferri, atque assurgere in auras.
Nec mora, nec requies.*

Virg. G. l. 3. v. 108.

BLANCHARD and Jeffries, airy sons of earth,
Aloft in æther, cross'd the seas * in mirth;
No former heroes can with these compare;
Reward them with—a castle in the air.

ÆOLUS.

THE AERONAUTS.

*Tentanda via est, qua me quoque possim
Tollere humo*

WHILE France in rivalry w England vies,
To claim and merit the aerial prize;
While alkalies with acids, fire with smoke,
Support, by turns, the frenzy they provoke;
While bold adventurers, on either shore,
Through trackless æther inland scenes explore,
To Blanchard and to Jeffries fate decrees
The palm original for crossing seas.
What tho' of ballast void, and scarce w breeches,
They kiss y earth, their fame still higher reaches;
Build them a monument!—expect they more?
Yes—from *le Roi*—a thousand Louis-d'or.
"But when? (Lunardi cries) my raree show
Has clear'd two thousand guineas, months ago."
Still in the portal hangs a lesser sphere
To bid each *shilling*-stranger—"walk in here,"
Why then again 'mong vapours should you roam?
Your atmosphere is the—*Pantheon's dome*.
Let *Zambeccari's* trio boat the air,
They'll find, on their return, more-fools to stare.

L I N E S

Sent to a Gentleman, with the portrait of a young Lady printed off on white sattin.

LET such as prize thy lovely favourite less,
On substance rude her sculptur'd charms
Impress,
Where casual stains may hide some trait divine,
Dim the clear hue, or thwart the graceful line,
While blackest tints the injur'd white invade
With harsh suffusion of unblended shade.
O'er Fanny's eyes this gentler sattin throws
A placid radiance, and a sweet repose:
Her form, her worth, the soft distinction claim,
Mild as her beauty, spotless as her fame.

E P I T A P H

Written in chalk upon a tomb-stone in the close of Salisbury, when Dr. Burnett filled the see.

Suspected to be by DEAN SWIFT.

HERE Sarum lies, who was as wise
And learn'd as Tom Aquinas;
Lawn sleeves he wore, yet was no more
A Christian than Socinus.

Z z

Oaths

Oaths pro and con he swallow'd down,
Lov'd gold like any layman;
He preach'd and pray'd, and yet betray'd
God's holy church for mammon.

If such a foul to Heaven stole,
And pass'd the Devil's clutches;
I do presume there may be room
For Marlbro' and his dukes.

THE CONTENTED SWAIN.

I Seek not India's pearly shore,
Nor western climes will I explore,
Nor, 'midst the world's tumultuous strife,
Will waste what now remains of life.

I seek not aught that me may lead
From tufted grove or flow'ry mead,
Or from my native swains among,
Who listen to my artless song.

For nought Golconda's gems avail
In this sequester'd humble dale;
Nor joys can crowded cities yield,
Like those of hill or daisied field.

Calm as the summer ev'ning's sun
May here my glass of life be run!
And bright as is his parting ray,
My prospect of a future day!

Mean while, the lab'ring hind to cheer,
To wipe the widow's falling tear,
Such tranquil pleasures will bestow,
As Riot's sons can never know.

This, this, be mine! the speaking eye
Shall then the sculptur'd stone supply:
As, o'er my turf the rustics bend,
The poor shall say—"Here lies our friend!"

PROLOGUE

To the MAID of HONOUR.

Written by the Honourable HENRY PHIPPS.

Spoken by Mr. KEMBLE.

THE Maid of Honour—"Pshaw!" methinks
you cry,

Maids are a subject for a comedy:
Mournful or gay, alike they'd furnish sport—
Russell's half dozen, or the six at court.

Too long has comedy to slander grown,
Flatter'd your weakness, to conceal its own;
Has rais'd your mirth by personal allusion,
Giv'n Error shame, and Innocence confusion;
Has stoop'd, an envious plaudit to create,
To mock the wise, and vilify the great—
Too long the prostituted muse we've seen
The nurse of Prejudice, and friend of Spleen.

To-night, far other scenes we bring to view,
Just thought, chaste humour—in short, some-
thing new:

O'er-cloy'd with jests on taxes, earth, air, moon,
Politics, candles, day-light, and balloon;
A good old English author we revive,
Cast slander off, and bid true satire live,
Without allusion, lash some gen'ral vice,
Imperious pow'r, and bragging cowardice—
Throw the fool's cap in air—and let it hit them,
Whose hearts appropriate, or heads think 'twill
fit them.

Our author's graver scenes display a mind
By honour form'd, by virtuous love refin'd,
Shew how his heroine deserv'd her name,
By wakeful jealousy of maiden fame,
By gen'rous passion, patience of offence,
And ev'ry grace of female excellence.

Fir'd by the subject, the nice bounds of art,
His muse o'erleaps, and rushes to the heart;
Disdains the pedant rules, of time and place,
Extends the period, and expands the space;
From state to state, without a pause, dares run;
Whilst, with a thought, "the battle's lost and
won!"—

Impetuous fancy rides the veering wind,
And actionless precision lags behind.

As in rich trees, the too luxuriant shoots,
Weaken the stock, and choke the fairest fruits;
So wild exuberance hurt our author's play,
Which, with a sparing hand, is prun'd away;
With caution touch'd, and form'd with timid art,
(Some grafts inserted, to complete each part)
We've plac'd it in this garden of the town,
Where weak, exotic plants have sometimes grown.
Oh! then, let Massinger's, like British oaks,
Gain strength from time, unfell'd by critic strokes!

Favourite SONGS in the new Opera of the CAMPAIGN.

SONG.—*Mr. Johnstone.*

WHEN glory invites us
No danger alarms,
When honour excites us
No pleasure has charms;
Though beauty enthral us
Her raptures we fly,
When bright glory calls us
To conquer or die.

His country requiring, nor wit, wine, or love,
The heart of a soldier from honour can move.
Though beauty may charm him, his bold deeds
proclaim,
Who fights for his nymph, yet will bleed for his
fame.

SONG.—*Mrs. Kennedy.*

SWEET is the blackbird's whistled note,
Sweet the thrush's mellow song;
While the wood-lark's liquid throat
Pours the warbled strain along;
Sweet the music of the vocal grove,
Sweeter the voice of her I love.

SONG.—*Mr. Johnstone.*

IN Carlow town there liv'd a maid,
More fair than flowers at day-break;
Their vows contending lovers paid,
But none of marriage dar'd speak.
Still with a sigh,
'Twas Oh, I die!

Each day my passion's stronger:
When sprightly Nancy straight would say,
You'll die, dear Sir, the Irish way,
To live a little longer.

At length grown jealous, Venus cries,
This pride is past all bearing;
And straight sent Mars down from the skies,
In form of Captain Daring.

First with a sigh,
He cried I die—
The god found passion stronger;
And sprightly Nancy still did say,
You'll die, dear Sir, the Irish way,
To live a little longer.

At length, like soldier bold he prefs'd,
And quickly saw by Nancy,

The snow was thaw'd all in her breast,
A soldier caught her fancy:
With downcast eye
She breath'd a sigh,
Her passions still grew stronger;
Till Nancy was obliged to say,
I'll die myself the Irish way,
To live a little longer.

THE MISCELLANY.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MAXIMS OF CHARITY, WITH ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR,
MR. PETER STERRY.

(Continued from our last, page 274.)

POSSIBLY my reader may think it time to interrupt this career of the heart, and ask me this sober question, "What connection hath *divine love*, the subject of your preface, with *free-will*, the subject of your book?"

I know no two subjects that hold a more harmonious correspondence with one another.

The will itself is love:—it is, says Aquinas, the inclination of the soul. St. Austin calls love "*Pondus animæ*"—the weight or determining power of the mind, by which it moves to its attracting object, as to its centre of rest.

* * * * *

He, who with a clear eye distinguisheth the close and curious foldings and operations of the will, may find all its motions and affections to be the same love exerting itself in various forms; either as it rests in the complacency of possession, or faints in its struggles through an irresistible opposition to the prosecution of its wishes: whether it is wafted on the smooth sea with soft and prosperous gales with the haven in its eye; or wrestles with the united force of winds and waves, and with chearful courage raises itself to surmount them.

* * * * *

—Liberty and necessity meet in one. The freedom of will is the exercise of a principle correspondent to the native bias of the mind. In the Godhead the most perfect freedom is combined with the most absolute necessity. The will of the Deity is car-

ried most freely and at the same time necessarily to its object—which is goodness. Goodness becometh at once of the essence and election of the will: for the highest necessity is that of our natures and essences. Hence logicians make those propositions the most necessary where there subsists the freest connection in the terms. Thus love, the principal act of the soul is carried most freely (if by freedom we understand consent and acquiescence) and at the same time necessarily to its own proper object; and ranging through a thousand scenes of false delight—decked out with specious colourings to impose on the mind—at last discovers its true object, and unites with its original principle—the *universal* good.—How happy is it for the world that liberty is thus under the control of necessity!—Oh! will of heaven, supremely good and blessed; that fittest on the throne of eternity, and governest us and all things:—thou presidest in the unconfined amplitude of goodness, without a possibility of change; and though triumphant in the most perfect liberty, yet art thou what thou art in goodness, in blessedness, in perfection by the highest necessity. Good and blessed also must that will be which corresponds with the original in thee; in which liberty and necessity are linked by the same bands, and founded on an union with thee, the first, the happiest, and the best.

* * * * *

The indeterminate motions of the will render the work of God a disjointed

jointed piece; and expose it in its principal parts to a wild, ungoverned contingency, without any intermediate bands to connect them with one another, and with the whole, as one and the same piece.

If the will, with the operations by a necessary connection in the order of causes, be united to the whole, and compose with the other effects of the divine power one entire work, answerable to one perfect and immutable design, framed in the idea, and produced by the energy of the eternal and infinite spirit, that will cannot act independently, nor can any of its determinations be casual or fortuitous.

To my weak understanding, I must acknowledge, that a created will, absolute and arbitrary, determined in its decisions by no light of truth or motives of good, leads a man into a wilderness where there is no guide to direct the mind to any certain path; it thrusts him forth without ballast or rudder, compass or Pole star, to drive at all adventure on an unknown and tempestuous sea.

But what a golden thread of harmony guides us through the nature of things, when we consider them from the greatest to the least in the whole circuit of being, above and below, in all their varieties and operations, tendencies and effects, as things settled and determined; and that determination as the result of wisdom and love, united as one principle, containing all variety originally in its own eternal essence, and by this variety diffusing itself through all.

With what satisfaction doth a benevolent and enlightened mind rest in the firm belief of the highest goodness, designing, disposing, and working all in all—even all conceptions in all understandings, and every motion in every will, human, angelic, and divine!

Let not any man rashly question the close contexture of the whole work of God through all the several parts and conduct of it by an invariable union of causes and effects, like links in a chain, from the beginning to the end, because he meeteth with a hell as well as a heaven, as one of the ex-

tremes of this work. Divine love (which transcends all human wisdom, and mocks the searches of the most penetrating intelligence) knows how to joint even hell into its work with such surprizing skill, that even this shall be beautiful *in its place*, and add a grandeur, a symmetry, yea, a loveliness to the *whole* piece.

* * * * *

All philosophy agrees in this axiom, that the last end is the first mover. In God, who is love, the first and last links of the great chain of existence centre.—

“All are your’s,” says St. Paul, to the faithful in his day; “and ye are Christ’s, and Christ is God’s.”—How beautiful this circle, and how harmonious in its parts! All things; the wicked world, death itself—yea, hell and the second death—death to come as well as present—are necessary and radiant links in this golden chain, fastened to a higher link, even the true Christian, as he is fastened to a still higher, even Jesus Christ, who is “the image of the invisible God, and the first born among many brethren, that in all things he might have the pre-eminence.”

Homer veiled an important truth beneath the dress of poetic imagery, when he sung in such sublime strains of a chain fastened to the throne of Jove, which reaches down to the earth. The poet represents the father of the gods as addressing himself to Neptune, Minerva, and the other powers around him, to whom was committed the government of the sea and skies—of earth and hell—and assuring them that if they should suspend the whole weight of their empires on the great chain that descends from his throne, he would at pleasure draw them up to himself.

The throne of the Most High God is the “throne of grace.” All nature descends from it, and hath its top fastened to it. Whatever the weight may be at the bottom of this chain of things, yet that Grace, which sits upon the throne, as it lets down this chain from itself, so draws it up again by the order of successive links to the eternal

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eternal joy and glory of itself. Nature in its beauty and in its deformity—life and death—earth and hell—are God's.

These observations, well attended to, will shew the intimate connection between the subject of this preface and the discourse at large.

And before I enter into a more particular discussion of the argument before me, I think it proper to assure the reader, that I judge of no man by his metaphysical or theological speculations, but by his prevailing spirit and conduct.

Persons, who have espoused the different parts of the question concerning liberty and necessity, are equally honoured by me, and equally dear to me. I know many of each side of the controversy whose understanding, ingenuity, integrity, and learning, set a value on their writings, and give a lustre to their characters. The ends aimed at by both parties are, I am convinced, truly good. It is the design of one party to heighten the grace of God in its value to individuals, by representing it as *peculiar* and *appropriate*. It is the design of the other to enhance the glory of this grace by its extent and amplitude. One admires and adores the *sovereignty*; another the *goodness* of God. On the one side is a laudable jealousy for the unity of the divine nature and the purity of his attributes, lest God should be imagined like the natural day, made up of two contraries, coordinate and equally predominant, like day and night:—and the others are equally jealous of the same unity and simplicity of the divine nature, lest the eternal power, and of consequence the very essence of the Godhead, should be divided between the Creator and his creatures: lest in effect two Gods should be set up, and the dream of the Manicheans of a fountain of good and a fountain of evil should obtain credit: and lest the divine glory should be darkened, or the divine power controlled in the universe, and the harmony of nature broken by taking away in any part of creation the fixed subordination of causes and effects. Happy would it be for the Christian world, if

persons endowed with such excellent qualifications, and who act on such pious and laudable motives, would, instead of opposing each other, unite and blend together the best part of their several arguments, and making their end one and the same, mutually agree to lend their force towards it, and leave contention behind them! St. Paul says, “If the falling away of the Jews be the bringing in of the Gentiles; what shall the return be but life from the dead?”—If (as we may argue by a parity of reason) the divisions and disputes of these parties have brought so much light to the church, what will the reconciling and uniting of their glorious and benevolent ends be but as the raising the church militant to the church triumphant, and replanting Paradise afresh.

The day will arrive when men shall say, “Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord!” Peace and felicity on him who reconcileth the freedom and peculiarity of divine grace with its full amplitude and extent, and thereby raising its honours to their perfect heights: who brings the sovereignty of God into concord and alliance with his goodness, and makes that goodness absolute and sovereign: who through the infinity of the Godhead, and the whole compass of created beings, discloses to the eyes of men by the evidence of undoubted truth, the purity and perfection of the divine nature—the unity of his great design, and the power of his almighty hand, shining through all the varieties of creation, and from its innumerable parts completing one beautiful and perfect work.

Perhaps some one will say, “Who is this that thus preaches love to the world? Is he himself the unsullied pattern of it?” No! Far be it from him to pretend to such praise. The only distinction he would presume to claim is that of a “voice in the wilderness”—a wilderness of many deformities and distractions within as well as without—crying “Prepare ye the way of divine love, make straight paths for this celestial visitant by bringing down every mountain of vanity and

and pride, interest and ambition, and by filling up the mournful vallies of lost, dejected, despairing spirits."

He, who thus cries to you from his obscure retreat in the lonely and unvisited desert, hath too frequently and too deeply pierced the side of this sacred guest: but from the wounded heart blood and water flowed forth—the one as a healing balsam to infuse fresh vigour through his frame, and renew life even from the shades of death itself:—the other, as a pure sping to wash away the pollution and

stain of guilt, and clear the heart from every load that oppressed it.—But every man who aspires to this blessing—who would feel the consolation of pardoning mercy, must aim at a resemblance of that divine spirit who alone can impart it: for the two great commandments, on which hang all the law and the prophets, are as inseparable as the fountain and the stream—the sun and its effulgence—so that if we love God with all our hearts, we shall love our neighbours as ourselves.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
REFLECTIONS ON THE CHARACTER AND CONDUCT OF OMAI.

By the late CAPTAIN COOK.

IT was no small satisfaction to reflect, that we had brought him safe back to the very spot from which he was taken. And, yet, such is the strange nature of human affairs, that it is probable we left him in a less desirable situation, than he was in before his connection with us. I do not by this mean, that, because he has tasted the sweets of civilized life, he must become more miserable from being obliged to abandon all thoughts of continuing them. I confine myself to this single disagreeable circumstance, that the advantages he received from us, have placed him in a more hazardous situation, with respect to his personal safety. Omai, from being much caressed in England, lost sight of his original condition; and never considered in what manner his acquisitions, either of knowledge or of riches, would be estimated by his countrymen, at his return; which were the only things he could have to recommend him to them now, more than before, and on which he could build either his future greatness or happiness. He seemed even to have mistaken their genius in this respect; and, in some measure, to have forgotten their customs; otherwise he must have known the extreme difficulty there would be in getting himself admitted as a person of rank, where there is, perhaps, no instance of a man's being raised from an infe-

rior station by the greatest merit. Rank seems to be the very foundation of all distinction here, and, of its attendant, power; and so pertinaciously, or rather blindly adhered to, that, unless a person has some degree of it, he will certainly be despised and hated, if he assumes the appearance of exercising any authority. This was really the case, in some measure, with Omai; though his countrymen were pretty cautious of expressing their sentiments while we remained amongst them. Had he made a proper use of the presents he brought with him from England, this, with the knowledge he had acquired by travelling so far, might have enabled him to form the most useful connections. But we have given too many instances, in the course of our narrative, of his childish inattention to this obvious means of advancing his interest. His schemes seemed to be of a higher, though ridiculous nature; indeed, I might say, meaner; for revenge, rather than a desire of becoming great, appeared to actuate him from the beginning. This, however, may be excused, if we consider that it is common to his countrymen. His father was, doubtless, a man of considerable property in Ulie-tea, when that island was conquered by those of Bolabola; and, with many others, sought refuge in Huaheine, where he died, and left Omai, with some

1785.

some other children; who, by that means, became totally dependent. In this situation he was taken up by Captain Furneaux, and carried to England. Whether he really expected, from his treatment there, that any assistance would be given him against the enemies of his father and his country; or whether he imagined that his own personal courage, and superiority of knowledge, would be sufficient to dispossess the conquerors of Ulitea, is uncertain; but from the beginning of the voyage, this was his constant theme. He would not listen to our remonstrances on so wild a determination; but flew into a passion, if more moderate and reasonable counsels were proposed for his advantage. Nay, so infatuated and attached to his favourite scheme was he, that he affected to believe these people would certainly quit the conquered island, as soon as they should hear of his arrival in Otaheite. As we advanced, however, on our voyage, he became more sensible of his error; and, by the time we reached the Friendly Islands, had even such apprehensions of his reception at home, that, as I have mentioned in my journal, he would fain have stayed behind at Tongataboo, under Feenou's protection. At these islands, he squandered away much of his European treasure very unnecessarily; and he was equally imprudent, as I also took notice of above, at Tiaraboo, where he could have no view of making friends, as he had not any intention of remaining there. At Matavai, he continued the same inconsiderate behaviour, till I absolutely put a stop to his profusion; and he formed such improper connections there, that Otoo, who was at first much disposed to countenance him, afterward openly expressed his dislike of him, on account of his conduct. It was not, however, too late to recover his favour; and he might have settled to great advantage in Otaheite, as he had formerly lived several years there, and was now a good deal noticed by Towha, whose valuable present of a very large double canoe, we have seen above. The objection to admitting him to some rank

would have also been much lessened, if he had fixed at Otaheite; as a native will always find it more difficult to accomplish such a change of state amongst his countrymen, than a stranger, who naturally claims respect. But Omai remained undetermined to the last, and would not, I believe, have adopted my plan of settlement in Huaheine, if I had not so explicitly refused to employ force in restoring him to his father's possessions. Whether the remains of his European wealth, which, after all his improvident waste, was still considerable, will be more prudently administered by him, or whether the steps I took, as already explained, to insure him protection in Huaheine, shall have proved effectual, must be left to the decision of future navigators of this ocean; with whom it cannot but be a principal object of curiosity to trace the future fortunes of our traveller. At present, I can only conjecture, that his greatest danger will arise from the very impolitic declarations of his antipathy to the inhabitants of Bolabola. For these people, from a principle of jealousy, will, no doubt, endeavour to render him obnoxious to those of Huaheine; as they are at peace with that island at present, and may easily effect their designs, many of them living there. This is a circumstance, which, of all others, he might the most easily have avoided. For they were not only free from any aversion to him, but the person, mentioned before, whom we found at Tiaraboo as an ambassador, priest, or god, absolutely offered to reinstate him in the property that was formerly his father's. But he refused this peremptorily; and, to the very last, continued determined to take the first opportunity that offered of satisfying his revenge in battle. To this, I guess, he is not a little spurred by the coat of mail he brought from England; clothed in which, and in possession of some fire-arms, he fancies that he shall be invincible.

Whatever faults belonged to Omai's character, they were more than overbalanced by his great good-nature and docile disposition. During the whole time

time he was with me, I very seldom had reason to be seriously displeased with his general conduct. His grateful heart always retained the highest sense of the favours he had received in England; nor will he ever forget those who honoured him with their protection and friendship, during his stay there. He had a tolerable share of understanding, but wanted application and perseverance to exert it; so that his knowledge of things was very general, and, in many instances, imperfect. He was not a man of much observation. There were many useful arts, as well as elegant amusements, amongst the people of the Friendly Islands, which he might have conveyed to his own; where they probably would have been readily adopted, as being so much in their own way. But I never found that he used the least endeavour to make himself master of any one. This kind of indifference is, indeed, the characteristic foible of his nation.

Europeans have visited them, at times, for these ten years past; yet we could not discover the slightest trace of any attempt to profit by this intercourse; nor have they hitherto copied after us in any one thing. We are not, therefore, to expect that Omai will be able to introduce many of our arts and customs amongst them, or much improve those to which they have been long habituated. I am confident, however, that he will endeavour to bring to perfection the various fruits and vegetables we planted, which will be no small acquisition. But the greatest benefit these islands are likely to receive from Omai's travels, will be in the animals that have been left upon them; which, probably, they never would have got, had he not come to England. When these multiply, of which I think there is little doubt, Otaheite, and the Society Islands, will equal, if not exceed, any place in the known world, for provisions.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. ON WARM COLOURING.

EVERY one seems to be satisfied that warm colouring is essential to a good picture: but what *is* warm colouring is not determined. Some have joined the idea of warmth to yellow, others to red, others to the compound of both, the orange—they also differ in the degrees of each. A warm picture to some, is cold to others; and *vice versa*. Lambert's idea of warmth, was to make his pictures appear as if they were behind a yellow glass. Vanbloom's have a red glass before them. Both's an orange colour. Each has its admirers, who condemn the rest.

Who shall decide when doctors disagree? Nature. All these hues are right as *particulars*, but wrong as *universals*.

Let us examine the different appearances of light from the dawn to noon. The first break of day is a cold light in the east—this, by degrees, is tinged with purple, which grows redder and redder until the purple is lost in orange—the orange in yellow, and before

the sun is two degrees high, the yellow is changed to white. Invert the order of these, and it is the coming on of the evening. All these hues then exist in nature, and one is just as right as the other.

It is necessary to distinguish between the painter's *warmth*, and the sensation. A picture, that has most warmth of colouring, represents that time of the day when we feel least. A true representation of noon must have no tinge of yellow or red in the sky; and yet from its being noon, one might be led to imagine it must be *warm*. It is the critic, and not the artist, which confounds the meaning of these terms. In like manner, summer and winter, in respect to light, are just the same: the sun rises and sets as gorgeously in December, if the weather be clear, as in June. I remember seeing two pictures of Cuyp, companions—one, a cattle piece in summer; the other, winter with figures skating. The sky in both was equally *warm*, for which the painter

painter was much censured by an auction-connoisseur, who declared that it was impossible the sky could be warm in winter.

I believe it is a common mistake to apply the red and purple tints to the morning, and the orange and yellow to the evening. We hear pictures of Claude called mornings and evenings, which may be either. It is really odd enough, that there should not be a single circumstance to distinguish the morning from the evening, unless it be in a view of a particular place—in this case, the reversing of the light shews the difference. In a picture,

there is no distinction between going to work, or milking, or returning from it—men ride, drive cattle, are fishing, &c. as well early as late.

These considerations should soften the peremptory style of some judges, and extend their taste, which at present seems much confined. We have seen that there are more natural hues than one or two. I will allow them to say, that a picture is too warm, too cold, too red, too yellow to please them, but let them not deny that these hues are all in nature, and that well-managed they are all picturesque.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. WRONG REPRESENTATIONS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

I Have often tried to have a proper idea of vast space—great numbers—enormous size, and as you may suppose, without success. But though I fail in getting a competent idea, I sometimes make an approach towards it, which is better than nothing.

The Solar System is one of these sublime subjects, in the consideration of which I have frequently been lost. I never attempted to conceive the size of the sun, or the distance of Saturn; the impossibility instantly repels the most daring imagination. No, all that I have attempted is, to have a just idea of the proportion (upon any scale) that the sun and planets bear to each other, in respect to size and distance. At first sight, this seems easily done—Draw some concentric circles on a sheet of paper, make the sun the centre, and place the planets round in their order. Or, if you would have an idea of their motion as well, look at an orrery. But a little examination will convince you, that this is doing nothing towards having an idea of their size and distance in proportion to each other, which is the point sought. Nay, it is worse than nothing, for it imposes a falsity as a reality. Imagination by itself can do a great deal, if assisted it can do more, but if perverted, nothing. Let us try to assist the imagination then.

If the sun be only a million times

bigger than the earth (exactness is of no consequence to my argument, so that I am within the truth) it is plain that I cannot make two circles upon a sheet of paper (without considering any thing about distance) that will bear this proportion to each other; and if this cannot be done for the earth, much less will it serve for other planets and moons where the disproportion is greater. Let us take the floor of a large room—on this make a circle of two feet diameter for the sun—the size of the earth will be about a large pin's head. The distance of the sun from the earth is about eighty of the sun's diameters; if so, there must be a circle of three hundred and twenty feet diameter for the earth's orbit, which no room, nor indeed any other building, will contain. Let us try a field—here we may put our sun, and draw the earth's orbit round. If we stand in the centre (which we should do) the earth is too small to be seen. These difficulties occurring so soon, how will they increase when we take in the superior planets? The ingenious Ferguson has endeavoured to assist our imagination by supposing St. Paul's dome, in diameter one hundred and forty-five feet, to be the sun—upon this scale, Mercury is between nine and ten inches, and placed at the Tower; Venus near eighteen, at St.

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James's palace; the Earth, eighteen, at Marybone; Mars ten, at Kensington; Jupiter fifteen feet, at Hampton-Court; and Saturn eleven feet and half, at Clifden. Let us be on the top of the dome, and look for the planets where he has placed them. Do you think we could see any thing of Jupiter and Saturn? to say nothing of their moons—or that we could conceive properly the difference between four miles and twenty, when seen on a line? the four may be two, or one mile; and the twenty may be ten, or thirty, for aught we can judge by the appearance. All that we get by this is, the knowing that a sheet of paper or an orrery, give us wrong ideas; and that we cannot, by any contrivance, put the size and distance of the planets upon a proportionable scale, so as to take in the whole with our eye or understanding.

We are as much at a loss to comprehend the slowness of their motion—I have not mistaken—I mean slowness. A circuit which is six or twelve months, or twice as many years performing, is slow almost beyond conception; and yet this motion is called whirling—as if the planets went round their orbits like a top! Though quick and slow are comparative terms, we have ideas of each arising from the medium of the two, from observation, and common application, that do not stand in need of any comparison to be understood. The motion of a flea is quick; of a snail, slow; and the common walk of a man is neither quick nor slow. Let us imagine an elephant to walk, and a flea to hop the same distance in the same time—would you hesitate to say that the motion of the one was slow, and the other quick? In short, swiftness or slowness does not depend upon the absolute quantity of ground the animal passes in a certain time, but upon the relative quantity to its own size. The earth is about eight minutes in moving the space of one diameter, therefore its absolute motion is slow—it is twenty-four hours making one revolution round its axis, which gives no idea of velocity. It is certain, that if we were placed very near the earth (unaffected by its

attraction) there would appear an exceeding quick change of surface—and so would the motion of a snail appear to an animalcule. The quantity of space, when compared to any we can move in the same time, is vast, and the motion quick, but when considered as belonging to a body of the size of a world, the motion is slow. Suppose a common globe was turned round once in twenty-four hours—imagine an animal as much inferior to it in size as we are to the earth, placed as I conceived the human spectator placed to view the earth—would the apprehension of this being induce you to call a single revolution in twenty-four hours, whirling? Would not you say that though the surface passed quick in review before him, yet that the absolute motion of the whole was exceedingly slow. Perhaps it is our measuring this motion by miles that makes us fancy it is quick, which is much like taking the height of a mountain in hairs-breadths. When we are told that Saturn moves in his orbit more than twenty-two thousand miles in an hour, we conceive the velocity to be great; but when we find that he is more than three hours moving his own diameter, we must then think it, as it really is, slow. Bishop Wilkins is the only writer I have met with who considers the motion of the heavenly bodies as I do, and am rather proud of having my opinion supported by so great a man.

There is another circumstance which prevents the Solar System, as commonly delineated, from bearing a true resemblance to the apparent position and motion of the planets. It is always drawn in plan instead of section, whereas the *appearance* of the orbits of the heavenly bodies is always in section and never can be in plan. This difference is not, as far as I know, noticed in any account of the Solar System; and yet if it be not attended to, it is impossible to prove the truth of the system by the apparent paths of the planets. This will be best understood by considering the inferior ones. Mercury and Venus remove to a certain distance from the sun, and then, after
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seeming at rest, return in nearly the same line and remove to the same distance on the other side, where the same thing is repeated. This to the eye is not a revolution in plan, but a

revolution in section—and it might be explained by a draught which should always accompany the common delineation of the planetary orbits.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
THOUGHTS ON THE SLAVERY OF THE NEGROES.

THE humanity of the present age has established a great variety of institutions for the relief of the numerous misfortunes incident to our infirm nature. The sick, the lame, the blind, the insane; those whom disease or accident, united with poverty, have rendered helpless, become the objects of compassion and assistance to their more fortunate neighbours. But, as it is an observable characteristic of the human mind, to be more affected by objects which are near, than by those which are remote, their vicinity is an important circumstance in the excitement and the application of this benevolence. The relation of distant calamities, however terrible, of famines, of pestilence, of earthquakes, of countries desolated by war, produces indeed a temporary sympathy, but it is soon dispersed by cares or pleasures, which press for more immediate attention. Evils of such magnitude, it is true, are beyond the reach of our partial succour, and we may be excused from the romantic attempt of relieving every distress, in every quarter of the globe; but there is one flagrant instance, in which every Briton is interested, in which multitudes of our unhappy and unoffending fellow-creatures are exposed to sufferings that humanity shudders at, and in which relief is withheld, though within our power, because the scene of oppression is distant, and the hearts of those who are immediately engaged in it, are hardened by the powerful influence of avarice and habit, and because these very sufferings are the source of public revenue and private wealth. The subject alluded to, is the system adopted for employing the negroes in the West-Indian islands, and that ignominious traffic, called the Slave Trade.

The institutions of law in those islands are calculated to depress this unhappy class of mankind below the rank of manhood, and have accordingly established a very great disproportion between their offences and their punishments. If a negro, from whatever provocation, kills a white man, he is burnt alive. If a white man kills a negro of his own, under whatever circumstances of cruelty and injustice, his punishment is commuted for a small fine, which yet is seldom exacted. An assault, amongst the negroes, is construed into rebellion, and rebellion is punished with tortures and death. For offences of a fainter complexion, for inattention, or negligence, the master, according to Sir Hans Sloane*, is satisfied with dismemberment, or severe flagellations, with pepper and salt scattered on the wounds, for the purpose of increasing the pain. These poor people are indeed considered as much the property of the owner, as his horse or his dog, but they are not so much the objects of his humane attention. There is no controul in the laws to prevent his treating them in whatever manner he thinks fit, except indeed the fine above-mentioned. Nor in a country, inured to scenes of oppression, can much reliance be had on its manners and principles, perhaps a surer safeguard, when preserved pure, to the morals of a people, than the strictest regulations of law. The only resource which remains to defend the life of the negro, is the consideration that it is involved in the interest of his employer; the force of which may indeed protect his wretched existence till sickness or age render him incapable of labour, but allows none of those comforts which alleviate the miseries of life.

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* Hist. of Jamaica.

His sufferings receive no mitigation from the humble hope that his manumission, though distant, may at length arrive; but day after day presents the same dreary rotation of unrewarded toil, miserable food, and severe whippings, inflicted often for trifling, and sometimes for imaginary offences. When this situation is compared with the liberty, the ease, and the independence which the Africans enjoy in their own country, where, according to the relations of travellers*, there seems to be a sort of exemption from the general doom of man to perpetual labour, and nature produces the fruits of the earth almost spontaneously, who but must condemn the rough hand of power which forces them, or the arts of treachery which entice them, to leave it!

A system of law favourable to the protection, the instruction, and even the manumission, of the negroes has been adopted in some of the foreign islands, particularly the French, where the negroes are allowed, for religious instruction and rest from labour, not only the first day of the week, but every festival usually observed by the Romish church. In others, encouragements are held out to industry by allotting to the slave one day in the week, besides Sunday, for his own use, and by that means furnishing him with an opportunity of gradually purchasing his freedom by voluntary labour. It is no wonder the poor wretches should be tempted to escape, though at the hazard of severe punishment, to those places where there is a certainty of milder treatment, and some possibility of recovering their liberty. Attempts to instruct the British slaves, or to mitigate their sufferings, have, on the contrary, generally been discouraged by the narrow prejudices of the planters, or by the illiberal policy of the governing powers. The improvements of reason, and the instructions of religion, are, indeed, not without some propriety, discountenanced, as obnoxious to that jealousy and pride of power which always accompany the distinction between master and slave.

It has, however, been said, in favour of the slave trade, that the negroes are of a race inferior in talents and docility to the white nations, and that the stubbornness and indolence of their temper can only be wrought upon by the most rigorous treatment, of which they have no right to complain, since, being captives of war, their slavery is the condition of their existence, and the only change they experience is that of masters: that it is impossible to cultivate sugar, rice, and other commodities, without such assistance, and that the superior number of negroes, in the places where they are kept, to the white inhabitants, renders the most rigid subjection necessary, as is evident from the frequency of insurrections: lastly, slavery has always been practised, it is said, amongst the most liberal and enlightened nations, the Greeks, the Romans, and even the Jews under the theocracy; a circumstance which proves the state of slavery to be not inconsistent with the dispensations and appointments of Providence.

That there is, in every nation, a very considerable disparity between man and man, in the degree, and the exertion, of the intellectual faculties, cannot be denied. But the inferiority which is attributed to the whole race of negroes, probably arises from that depression of mind which accompanies a state of slavery, and from the discouragement thrown in the way of every liberal inquiry, rather than from any original, intellectual defect. The definition of slavery, according to Cicero, is the obedience of a broken and abject spirit, possessing no will of its own†. And Montesquieu‡ thus delineates more particularly its baleful effects on the human mind: "It is not good in itself. It is neither useful to the master, nor to the slave. Not to the slave, because he can do nothing from virtuous motives. Not to the master, because he contracts among his slaves all sorts of bad habits, and accustoms himself to the neglect of all the moral virtues. He becomes

* See Adanson's Voyage to Senegal, and the Modern Universal History.

† Par. 5. 1.

‡ De l'Esprit des Loix. l. xv. c. 1.

comes haughty, passionate, obdurate, vindictive, voluptuous, and cruel." And, with respect to this particular species of slavery, he proceeds to say, "It is impossible to allow that the negroes are men, because if we allow them to be men, it will begin to be believed, that we ourselves are not Christians." It cannot be expected that, in their low state of civilization, the Africans can have arrived at any great attainment in the arts; but the Letters of Ignatius Sancho, and the Poems of Phillis Wheatly, sufficiently prove that they are neither deficient in the feelings of humanity, nor the powers of the understanding. Adanson, in his Voyage to Senegal, relates that the negroes are well acquainted with most of the planets, and that with proper instruments they might become good astronomers*. And Bosman, Brue, Barbot, and Holben, who had all been residents in the country, bear ample testimony to the ingenuity of these unhappy people in the mechanical arts, and to their capacity for the administration of civil government†.

Even granting the inferiority contended for, they cannot be denied to be *men*, and the inhumanity of treating them worse than brutes can derive no justification from thence. The pro-

bable means of removing their ignorance one would naturally suppose to be patient and gentle instruction, administered gradually as their unenlightened minds are capable of receiving it. But the violence with which they are separated from their native country, and the rigid discipline of the whip, must *as naturally* tend to create an aversion to the doctrines of those who adopt such modes of communicating them. If they are fullen and intractable to labour, it would not be amiss if the master was seriously to consider from what principle he claims a title to compel them. Purchase transfers no title but that which the seller possessed, namely *power*. If indeed *power* always implies *right*, the Europeans may, with a safe conscience, oppress and destroy the negroes at pleasure. Tyranny and cruelty have, in all times, sought to palliate their conduct by recriminatory charges of obstinacy, conspiracies, and rebellion. There is no proof that the negroes would not be equally tractable with the whites, under a mild and generous treatment. Indolence and stubbornness are the natural consequence of hopeless poverty and ill usage.

(To be continued.)

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. STRICTURES ON ACTORS AND AUTHORS.

BY MR. WALDRON.

SIR RICHARD BAKER, in his Chronicle, says, "Roscius, the comedian, is recorded in history with such commendation, it may be allowed us to do the like with some of our nation. Richard Bourbidge, and Edward Alleyn, two such actors as no age must ever look to see the like; and to make their comedies complete, Richard Tarleton, who for the part called the clownes part, never had his match, *never will have*." Edit. 1653, p. 581.

This *never will have* is a silly compliment, because the truth of the assertion can never be ascertained by a comparison between the performance

of actors, who live a century or two before and after each other: we might, with equal propriety and likelihood of truth, say the same of some actors of our time. The lately-deceased Mr. Vernon's performance of the Clown in Twelfth Night, with the epilogue-song, which he set to music himself, was singularly entertaining; the late luxuriantly-humourous comedian, Mr. Shuter's whimsical representation of the clown, Launcelot, in the Merchant of Venice, was, though very different in manner from the former, equally, if not more excellent: and the present manager of Drury-lane theatre, Mr. King's acting

* P. 254.

† Mod. Univ. Hist. b. xvii. ch. 7.—Benezet on the Slave Trade.

acting of the clown, Touchstone, in As you like it, is so truly admirable, that, let the merits of former comedians have been what they would, those, who have seen so perfect a performance, will not regret the impossibility of comparing it with Tarleton's, or that of his immediate and celebrated successors, Kempe and Armin.

With all due respect to the memory of those other great and accomplished actors, recorded by Baker, and extolled by the best poets of their time; however excellent Alleyn's performance of the Jew, Barabas, might have been, I am of opinion that Mr. Macklin's performance of the Jew, Shylock (which character he continues to appear in now that he is above fourscore years of age) is, or at least has been (for I have not seen him in it lately) equally so: and let Burbage in Richard the Third, or Kitley (which character, from the arrangement of actors' names in Jonson's edition of Every Man in his Humour, folio, 1616, it is most probable he performed) have been great or fine to whatever degree, nothing human surely could surpass in those characters the phoenix, the paragon, Garrick!

To produce instances of superlative excellence within the reach of comparison.

What actor ever acquired a portion of celebrity beyond that of Quin, in Falstaff? Quin! the contemporary of Betterton* and Garrick! whose death, at Bath, several years after he had left the stage, his surviving friend and quondam rival so pathetically lamented, in his prologue to the Clandestine Marriage; the Lord Ogleby of which play raised Mr. King to the summit of comic excellence, which his more recent great character, Sir Peter Teazle, in the School for Scandal, has established him in the unrivalled possession of:—

“ O let me drop one tributary tear,
On poor *Jack Falstaff's* grave, and *Juliet's* bier;
You to their worth must testimony give;
'Tis in your hearts alone their fame can live.
Still as the scenes of life will shift away,
The strong impressions of their art decay.

* See the very affecting account of Betterton's funeral in the Tatler, No. 167, May 4, 1710.

† Mr. Garrick's remains were interred at the foot of his beloved Shakspeare's monument in Westminster-Abbey.

Your children cannot feel what you have known;
They'll boast of *Quins* and *Cibbers* of their own.”

Which tribute to departed excellence was elegantly repaid in Mr. Sheridan's beautiful Monody on Garrick †.

The prophecy in the last couplet, “ Your children, &c.” has been amply verified; for, lost as the character of Falstaff was thought, on the stage, has not Mr. Henderson restored it to the theatre in its greatest lustre? and—the highest encomium his performance of it could receive—did not Mr. Garrick, after his retirement, sit with delight to see it? Yes; I have beheld him. And what enhances the compliment paid to Henderson by Garrick is, that notwithstanding the wonderfully-fine specimen he gave of his own powers for doing justice to the character of Falstaff, in his recitation of the Ode on Shakspeare, he never ventured to perform it, any more than that of Shylock; which he rehearsed in a most masterly manner, but which, fearful perhaps of being thought second in it to Macklin, he never publicly appeared in.

So far am I from indulging a mode of thinking like Sir Richard Baker's; that, although the theatrical favourites of my youth have left indelible impressions on my mind, I confess myself not only satisfied, but in many instances delighted, with the present race of performers: and, let whoever might by death or retirement quit the stage, instead of saying with Baker, “ no age must ever look to see the like,” I have always thought that by a judicious revival of some too-long neglected play, as of Philaster in 1763, wherein that theatrical phenomenon and luminary, the late Mr. William Powell first appeared; or by the production of new plays, wherein juvenile, or hitherto-unnoticed veteran actors, might be shewn in advantageous lights, there would never be a meritorious succession of performers wanting; which opinion, the late effulgent display of the heart-rending powers of Mrs. Siddons in Isabella, &c. has confirmed me in.

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No longer, therefore, need we weep o'er "Juliet's bier," since even those who felt the effects of, and yet remember the astonishing performance of the great and lamented actresses alluded to, even in Constance, in King John, than which nothing could be finer, may and do justly boast that in the all-charming Siddons they have still a Cibber of their own."

My subject has inadvertently betrayed me into comparisons, as far as circumstances and distance of time would permit, of some of the most eminent performers that have graced the English stage: what I have taken the liberty to say of them, is (compliment unintended, and adulation disdained!) the dispassionate result of my strictly scrutinized sentiments; and, being such apposite examples, the particularizing them was absolutely necessary to my argument, in confutation of Sir Richard Baker's ridiculous dogma: which purpose being, I think, effected, I should immediately quit the subject, were I not apprehensive that my not mentioning any other living performers might be misconstrued into a tacit disapprobation of some of them; or my remembrance of the delight I have so often received in seeing them, be thought lost in the vortex of admiration with which Mrs. Siddons is beheld. Let me, therefore, with warmest panegyric, speak of Mrs. Yates, Mrs. Barry (now Crawford) and Miss Younge; names fit to rank with those of Cibber, and the female Garrick, Pritchard!

Of comic actresses, in Mrs. Abington we have another Oldfield; in Miss Farren a Woffington; and in Miss Pope a Clive. In Mrs. Bulkley what propriety and gracefulness! in Mrs. Brereton and Miss Satchell what delicacy and feeling! Mrs. Mattocks, what a lively Hoyden! Mrs. Wilton, what a pretty Abigail; Mrs. Hopkins and Mrs. Webb often diminish our regret for the retirement of Mrs. Green; and Mrs. Wrihten, possessing not only first-rate comic powers, but also one of the finest voices ever heard, can receive no higher praise than that of being named.

Equal to any actor I ever saw, as far as his line extends, is Mr. Parsons; his conception and expression of Sir Fretful Plagiary, in Mr. Sheridan's Critic, are as strong and masterly as were Garrick's of Kiteley; and his "laughing without mirth" therein equally admirable: his drunkards may vie with our lamented Roscius's Sir John Brute, and his comic old men with that wonderful performance, Shuter's Corbaccio.

Mr. Baddeley, who has great general merit, without overstepping "the modesty of nature," has gone a step beyond acting in the Israelite, Moses, in the School for Scandal: his performance is also superlatively fine in the Swiss, Canton, in the Clandestine Marriage, and in various French characters.

Mr. Wewitzer is likewise very happy in characters, the language of which is, to use Dr. Johnson's ever-expressive words, "distorted and depraved by foreign pronunciation."

Mr. Moody's merit in Irish characters is almost above praise; especially when it is considered that he is equally excellent in the more elevated ones, Sir Callaghan O'Brallagan, in Mr. Macklin's Love a-la-mode, and Major O'Flaherty in Mr. Cumberland's West-Indian, as in the simple servant, Teague, in Sir Robert Howard's Committee, and the wretched bog-trotter in Mr. Reed's* Register-Office: he is also very excellent in the English clown, Simon, in Garrick's medley of mummery, Harlequin's Invasion.

Mr. Egan and Mr. Mahon have considerable merit in Irish characters.

Mr. Edwin (who is the best comic singer we have heard) Mr. Quick and Mr. Wilson (both excellent comic singers) are very pleasant and praise-worthy comedians; the latter is no unsuccessful imitator of Shuter. Edwin's performance of Lingo, in Mr. O'Keefe's farce of the Agreeable Surprise, is imitably humorous. Tony Lumpkin, in Goldsmith's too-much praised comedy (if it deserves that name) She stoops to conquer, and Isaac Mendoza, in Mr. Sheridan's comic opera of the Duenna,

* This is not the editor of the Biographia Dramatica, &c.

Duenna, have ranked Quick with the foremost of his contemporaries; and Don Jerome, in the same opera, has placed Wilson next to the little Portuguese.

Mr. Lee Lewes is a very successful imitator of our much-regretted Woodward (alas! poor Bobadil) but, having given the praise due to Mr. Lee Lewes and Mr. Wilson, for preserving to us a shadow of two such great comedians, I must observe, that had all actors, instead of presenting the genuine effusions of Nature, as working in themselves, only *imitated* their seniors; in lieu of those striking *originals* the stage justly boasts of, there would have been nothing but *copies*, still fainter and

fainter, transmitted from the days of Tarleton, Alleyn, and Burbadge, to those of King, Macklin, and Henderson. In saying that the elegant Abington is *another Oldfield*, the genteel Farnen a *Woffington*, and the humorous Pope a *Clive*; it must not be supposed I mean that they are imitators or copyists of those celebrated actresses: in the two former instances we know it is impossible; the persons named together not having existed at the same period: and, though Miss Pope may be, not improperly, styled an *élève* of Mrs. Clive, she is no more an *imitator* of her predecessor, than Sir Joshua Reynolds is a *copyist* of Hudson.

(To be continued.)

EXHIBITION AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY, 1785.

THE pictures of the present season, are evidently better than the last. Sir Joshua Reynolds has contributed very amply to the collection. Mr. West has given two scripture subjects, and, for the first time, a landscape.—Copley has furnished a performance containing three of the royal offspring. Louthembourg has added several excellent landscapes and water-pieces.—Mess. Northcote, Hoppner, Fusili, and others, have given a few fancy subjects, which considerably relieve the assemblage; but portraits every where strike the eye, and clearly demonstrate that our artists do not sufficiently exercise invention. The defection of Mr. Gainsborough is lamented by all, for who like him succeeds in presenting a faithful copy of nature in scenes of pathetic simplicity. Angelica's absence is also felt.

The miniatures are very inferior to the collection of last year. Some neat washed drawings by Downman are to be distinguished in the sculpture room. Mr. Bunbury's subjects are most of them well expressed. The Hon. Messdames Harcourt and Damer have also contributed their aid. Among the sculpture models, Ixion on the wheel, by Mr. Procter, deserves to be distinguished.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

No. 18. Portrait of a lady.—Evidently the Mrs. Smith of Sir John Lade. It is a full length, but destitute of the graceful attitude which generally marks his portraits of that dimension. A want of animation pervades the colouring as well as design.

No. 23. Portrait of a lady.—A good likeness of Lady Hume; but from her fine figure she should have sat for a full length.

No. 89. Portrait of an officer.—A good likeness of Sir Hector Monro.

No. 122. Portrait of a nobleman.—A half-length of Lord Northington in his robes, as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.—The likeness strong.

No. 175. Venus.—An admirable performance: the limbs of the wanton goddess are well disposed to excite desire. The form is finely rounded; the face is full of warm expression: the eye in particular is animated with the leer of passion. The boy peeping through the trees adds no force to the picture; but the landscape possesses a glow congenial to the subject.

No. 155. The Prince of Wales.—The drapery of this portrait while it stood in Sir Joshua's gallery, consisted of a scarlet great coat. The artist has since changed it to a close dress, which

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is, no doubt, an improvement. This picture is in Sir Joshua's best manner, but is not favourable to the Prince.

162. Portrait of a gentleman.—Sir Audley Wilmot is, without doubt, the subject. This performance has considerable merit.

173. Portraits of three children.—The Marquis of Granby and his two sisters. The composition of this picture possesses harmony.

181. Portrait of Lord Loughborough.—An assemblage of lines, in which light and shade appear not without harmony or design.

182. Melancholy.—The attitude and expression of the countenance well imagined. But tresses of red-ocre are not becoming locks for Melancholy to appear in.

212. Portrait of a lady.—Mrs. Musters in the character of Hebe. The design possesses great elegance. The drapery, sky, and foreground are coloured in a tender style: and the face of Hebe has the animation, youth, and beauty of the original.

384. Portrait of an officer.—Not placed in a light favourable to the pencil of this artist, but painted with considerable force and spirit.

397. Portrait of a lady.—Miss Palmer, the niece of Sir Joshua. This portrait is extremely fine: the light breaks through the gauze hat with great effect; and the pencilling of the whole is well in tune and finished.

423. A little girl.—A fancy study: pleasing and natural.

Mr. WEST.

No. 31. Landscape.—This performance consists of a view near Windsor. Cottages are introduced in one part of the scene; in another, a sow and pigs, with cattle. The trunk of the withered tree in the front ground, by no means adds to the representation; nor have we much opportunity to compliment the artist on any part of his performance. The foliage of the trees and the verdure of the earth possess neither force nor spirit. The pigs in *pageantry* are unpleasing objects, and the cattle appear out of nature. Labour and practice have been

LOND. MAG. May 1785.

employed; and, in this piece, genius has assisted but sparingly.

No. 153. St. Peter's first sermon after being filled with the Holy Ghost. This picture is of large dimensions, and is painted for the King's Chapel, at Windsor Castle. It no doubt possesses many excellencies. The figures are well grouped, and most of the countenances marked with expression. The female in the fore ground appears entranced with the disciple's doctrine. The Moors in the back distance seem impressed with religious horror, and very distinguishing beauties are scattered through the subject; but a strong outline on every feature, limb, and fold of drapery, diffuses a hard complexion over the piece. The drapery is besides far too heavy to be pleasing: the simplicity of Christianity does not require that the apostles should be clothed in thick blankets, and those too of hues that are too gaudy and fierce in semblance.

219. The Lord's Supper, painted for the King's Chapel, at Windsor.—The figures are penciled with great neatness; but as it is a lamp-light scene, why has Mr. West increased the *saffron* tone of the piece, by clothing so many of the figures in yellow.

Mr. COPLEY.

No. 80. The portraits of the Princesses Mary, Sophia, and Amelia.—This is the only piece which Mr. Copley has given to the present collection. The two elder Princesses appear engaged at play with their sister, who is seated in a child's phaeton: three favourite dogs are fondling near them: this picture has great merit. The royal offspring are recommended by a softness of colouring very unusual to the artist. The exotic plants and birds which are introduced are highly finished. But we must disapprove of this appendage; particularly as the vine branch, on which the birds rest, forms a festoon along the upper part of the picture, which gives a heaviness to the whole.

Mr. HOPPNER.

To the pencil of this artist, the Academy is indebted for the six following pieces. A mythological subject; a

full length portrait; three small portraits of the royal family, under size; and a fancy piece.

No. 99. Jupiter and Io.—This performance has great merit, the idea of annexing the features of the Deity to the cloud, originated, no doubt, in Corregio; but in justice we must add, that the rapture of Io is described by Hoppner with the fullest evidence of human expression.

No. 145. Portrait of a gentleman, a whole length performance.—There is great merit in the colouring of the gentleman; but the attitude is that of a fencer; his whip is his foil, pointed at a dead hare. The artist has succeeded tolerably well in the horse; for all artists do not possess the universality of the science like Gainsborough. The hare, and the action of the greyhound is natural, but the landscape is heavy.

No. 220, 221, and 222. The Princesses Sophia, Amelia, and Mary.—We cannot compliment the artist upon his success in portraying the lovely subjects. He has attempted a tenderness of colouring, and failed in giving that prominence to the features which is requisite.

No. 371. A primrose girl.—A very pleasing picture. The girl possesses a rusticity and animated semblance strictly in nature; but her cast of form is too masculine.

Reverend Mr. PETERS.

This disciple of St. Luke—for we do not find that the primitive Peter knew much of the *palette*—has produced three pictures. The subjects are, a fortune-teller, No. 30—with the portraits, No. 70 and 87, of two noblemen, grand masters of the Masons, painted for Free-Masons' hall.—The fortune-teller is a well-imagined little subject. The first of the portraits is meant for the Duke of Manchester. The drapery is the best part of the performance, for the likeness is indifferent; and in addition to this defect may be mentioned the right leg of his grace, which appears, by false shading, to be contracted. That worthy character, Lord Petre, is the subject of the other portrait, which certainly bears

the pre-eminence, as the drawing is better and the likeness deserving praise.

Mr. FUSILI.

This artist possesses a mind warm with enthusiasm: magic, supernatural agency, and subjects of mystery he is fond of seizing. His pencil has force in describing these instruments of terror, and he judiciously arrays them with symbols that heighten their effect. Two performances are in the present collection, viz.

96. The Mandrake, a charm, "I pull'd him up though he grew full; and when I had done, the cock did crow." See Ben Johnson's Witches.

A lady in this piece, appears consulting the genius of the Mandrake: she is filled with horror at the fate which is foretold to her. A forcerer is observed hovering on the back of a cock, over the scene of action, to give warning of the day's approach. There is great spirit in this work.

Mr. Fusili's second piece is Prospero. He is giving his orders to Ariel, who seems ready to take flight. Another spirit is near at hand, decorated with leaves of hemlock, nightshade, and other plants, that are said to be made use of in spells. This piece has merit, but it is inferior to the former.

Mr. RIBAUD.

The picture of Samson which has been presented to the Royal Academy by that veteran of the palette, Mr. Ribaud, is a performance that will long do honour to this country. The flesh is coloured with incomparable firmness; the countenance, in which anger is portrayed, is judiciously shaded, so as to give every force to the passion; and the light which breaks upon the body produces an effect inexpressibly fine. This distinguished work shews the artist in a new point of view, as hitherto he has been considered as a portrait painter only, and that in a middling degree.

Mr. LOUTHERBOURG.

The exhibition is under the highest obligation to the performances of Louthembourg. They are ten in number: they do not display great variety in their subjects, but are extremely pleasing.

No.

No. 17. The launching of a fishing boat.—The scene of action is Brighthelmston shore; and though the figures, who are engaged in heaving the boat into the water, have much character about them, they have rather the appearance of veteran smugglers than shipwrights or fishermen. The old seaman on the stock of the anchor is a good object. The spray of the sea is well described; and the offing, distant and bleak. Those who have censured this picture for being cold, appear to forget the situation.

No. 25. Lowdore waterfall.—These romantic scenes, in the neighbourhood of Cumberland Lakes, have engaged the pencils of two of the greatest masters of the age. Mr. Gainsborough, as well as Mr. Louthembourg, has exercised his genius in a contemplation of those views.—The productions of the former, on this subject, have been marked with a wildness, highly accordant to the spot. The picture under consideration is covered with a gloom, expressive of the approach of evening. A peasant and his family are seated before a cottage, and a little boy, who appears in disgrace for misbehaviour, is the best of the figures.

No. 63. A sea-port in the Levant. The time morning.—Some persons of rank appear in the foreground. Bales of goods, pieces of ordnance, and other materials lie on the quay; the water is painted with a clearness, and a sky possessing correspondent serenity, combine to form an excellent little picture.

No. 78. A storm on Windermere in Westmoreland.—To give every possible sublimity to a scene, the natural effect of which cannot be preserved on canvas; the artist has introduced a storm, lowering sky, and a boat in distress; a green mist appears upon the face of every object, save a lady, who is fainting in the boat: the light breaks with good effect upon her. This picture has merit, but greater contrast of colour is wanted to give it force.

No. 140. An engine to draw water out of a lead mine.—The view is near Mattock. There is much spirit in this picture.

No. 151. A stormy evening on

Thirlmere, in Cumberland.—The remark which is made on the picture No. 78, holds good with this piece. To give that grandeur to the scene which is produced by its vast extent, a storm is introduced. The red broken ground has force; and the cattle and dog are painted with spirit.

No. 161. A heath, with cattle and figures.—A pleasing effect. Some labourers are at work in a clay-pit; and the cattle are naturally disposed near a watering-place.

No. 164. An inn near Conistone Lake.—A charming morning scene. A water-bearer is at the lake. The waggon, team, and drivers before the inn, are well composed.

No. 171. A slate quarry, in Cumberland.—The action of the horses in the cart is natural. The figures are not in the artist's best method; but, upon the whole, the light and shadow is well preserved, and the *coup d'œil* in good harmony.

No. 177. View of Ullswater.—This is companion to No. 164. The season is evening. The sky is tranquil, yet rich; and the water clear.

Upon the whole, it may be remarked, that the works of Mr. Louthembourg are better recommended on the score of genius, than those of any other amongst the present exhibitors.

Mr. NORTHCOTE.

The Exhibition has derived considerable aid from this artist; his performances are as follow:

No. 64. Portrait of a lady.—She is in a court dress, and the drapery has of course too much formality for a pleasing picture.

No. 82. A portrait, half length.—A young gentleman, placed so near the ceiling, that were it not for the *sky-light* which breaks through the rock in the back ground, it would be an obscure object.

No. 142. The Charity.—This picture consists of two girls; to whom a beggar boy, with a monkey on his back, is applying for relief. Mr. Northcote has fortified the eldest of his infant females with *Sestini hips*, that will enable her to match with Mrs. Hobart. The best part of this performance

formance is the boy; and the second best, the monkey.

No. 172. The fruit girl.—This picture has merit certainly, great labour has been exerted in the appendages, and thereby the principal object is too much kept down. There is beside, a blue shading over the piece, which gives the whole a cold aspect.

No. 196. A portrait of Lord Harcourt; a good likeness: but from his lordship being portrayed in his peer's robes, and a florid complexion given to him, beyond the liberality of nature, the character appears destroyed.

No. 256. A visit of two young ladies to their grand-mother.—A very pleasing picture, in which Mr. Northcote has done himself great honour.

The grandmother is netting; one of the young ladies is at a like employment, and the other reading. Their attitude, air, and reserved manner, are extremely well in character; the foot of the girl who has the book, is disposed so as to give an appearance extremely just and natural to her form. The cat, work-basket, and appertaining objects, are highly finished; but of these it must be observed, that the less distinguished they are for neat penciling, the more conspicuous the principal objects are of course rendered.

Besides the above-mentioned pieces, are two portraits, No. 158, a formal design; and No. 387, a more natural performance.

AIR-BALLOON INTELLIGENCE.

EXTRACT of a LETTER from BOULOGNE, April 22.

ON Monday the 18th of this month, at three o'clock in the morning, the guns were fired, as a signal for the balloon to depart for England. The concourse of people that instantly met together was very great, and the weather being extremely fine, added to the beauty of the spectacle. The aerial travellers, Mr. Rosier and Mr. Romain, were much disappointed by the wind changing whilst they were getting their balloon in order; and as it was impossible for them to reach England, they postponed their expedition till a better opportunity offered. M. Pilatre de Rosier, to amuse the people, permitted the balloon to rise four times, and had two long cords fastened to it, which were held by two people, who let it ascend a proper height. The boat was well contrived, and though it had room for four, yet only two went in at a time. M. Pilatre de Rosier and M. Romain ascended the first time. The Comte de Coloman, with a French lady, the second. Two English ladies, the third; and, lastly, another English lady and Mr. W. Fector. After Mr. Fector and the lady had quitted their seats, M. Pilatre had the balloon secured, and waits with impatience for a favourable wind.

A very large Montgolfiere is preparing with expedition, for Flanders, and, it is thought, will speedily be finished.

INSCRIPTION, in honour of BLANCHARD and JEFFRIES.

A translation of the inscription that is to be put on the column which is to be erected in commemoration of Mr. Blanchard's aerial journey from Dover to Calais:

In the reign of Louis XVI.

In the year M DCC LXXXV.

JOHN PETER BLANCHARD, a Frenchman,

Accompanied by JOHN JEFFRIES, an Englishman,

On the 7th day of January,

At one o'clock in the afternoon,

Set out from Dover-Castle,

In an Aerostatic Machine,

Mounting in the air.

He first crossed the Strait,

Between Britain and France,

And, after an aerial course of two hours,

Alighted in this place.

The citizens of Guisnes,

In admiration of his unexampled boldness,

Have erected this monument.

BALLOON EXPEDITION from MOULSEY-HURST.

THE expedition with which the Balloon was filled, which ascended on Thursday, May 5, from Mr. Dodswell's, at Moulsey-Hurst, redounds highly to the credit of Mr. Sadler, who had the sole management of the business. The process was begun at thirty-three minutes after five in the morning, and was completely finished before eight. It took up about an hour more to attach the boat, which was suspended by fifty-three strings, to make a convenient disposition for a portable barometer of a new construction, a thermometer, an hygrometer, a compass, a small achromatic, and a speaking trumpet.—About two or three minutes before nine, the balloon ascended with Mr. Sadler and his companion, and above 300 weight of ballast, besides the instruments; its first course was directly against the wind, which set from S. W. or S. W. by W. It continued in this direction, proceeding slowly, and at a moderate height, and turning very gently on an axis about half an hour, when it changed its course to the south, and began to descend so rapidly, that the two voyagers were not without apprehension, that their

their machine was bursten at the top; but being presently lightened of much of its ballast, which was thrown out in great quantities to lessen the force of the expected fall, it mounted again perpendicularly with great velocity, to a very considerable height, turning in the former part of its ascent, much more quickly than before upon its axis. To stop its ascent, it was judged necessary to open the bottom of the balloon by cutting off the filken tube, by which it had been filled, above the ligature. At a great elevation in the atmosphere, it resumed its southerly course, which it soon changed, however, for the eastward direction. Between one and two, the aerial voyagers having passed over Southwark, Dulwich, and some part of Blackheath, found themselves nearly over the town of Dartford, and apprehending that they could not proceed much farther without danger of being carried out to sea, they attempted to descend, and sunk their vessel low enough to converse with the people in the fields. Finding their motion of descent too quick, they had recourse to the former expedient of throwing out ballast. In this they went too far, and were carried up again with rapidity to a greater height than they had yet attained. A machine which had been provided to serve the purpose of a valve, without its inconveniences, failing in the application, they had no means of procuring a descent, but by making from time to time rents in the silk of the balloon, from the edge at bottom, made by the amputation of the tube a good way up the side, by which free regrefs might be given to the gaz, and a freer admission to the air of the atmosphere. They found themselves crossing the river to the Essex side a little above Gravesend; apprehending that the course which they were now upon, which was marked out to them by the shadow of the balloon on the surface of the water, would soon carry them beyond the Essex coast, and having little hopes that their vessel could hold out to cross the width of the sea, which on that side separates our island from the continent, they thought it prudent to have recourse to their cork jackets, for with such they were provided. Fortunately a cross current of the atmosphere rendered the precaution unnecessary, returning them towards the Kentish main, where they finally descended near the confluence of the Thames and the Medway, scarce a mile from the water's edge. The country people, to whom they had committed the care of the balloon, while their own attention was employed about the instruments, either through inadvertence, or in some alarm occasioned by the cracking of the tackle in the wind, suddenly quitted their hold. The balloon, with the boat attached to it, was in an instant out of reach, and presently out of sight, at least to the naked eye. Accounts have been received, that some one observing with a telescope, saw it drop into the sea about four miles below the Nore. During the whole flight frequent observations were made of the barometer and thermometer, and an accurate journal was kept of all remarkable occurrences. Our correspondent, who has seen it, assures us that in many particulars it is highly curious. The greatest perpendicular height which the travellers at-

tained, appears to have been one mile, seven furlongs, sixty-one yards, which is only 159 yards short of two miles.

Extract of a letter from Sunderland, relative to the Balloon in which Mr. Sadler and another gentleman ascended from Moulsey:

ON Thursday the 5th of May, about half past three o'clock, P. M. Capt. Sherwin, of the Peggy, took up a very large balloon, with a boat or basket made fast to it; east end of Shippey Island bearing W. S. W. nearly distant four or five leagues; the black tail beacon bearing about N. by W. distant one mile, or thereabouts; and the buoy of the Mouse bearing E. by N. distant two or three miles, or thereabouts, but not any person in it, nor any direction about it, except upon the ballast-bags, on which was marked "Sadler, Oxford."—There was no writing, or letters in it, nor any thing but a right-hand glove, a pair of scissors, a grappling and label, with a sheet or two of writing-paper. When the Captain first saw it, it was about two o'clock, at a great distance in the air, lowering very fast; at half past two judged it might be a balloon; at three it got upon the surface of the water, making its course to the N. W. occasioned by a breeze from the S. E. at the rate of seven or eight miles an hour. When he got to it there was no water in the boat, nor any thing broke, but the bottom of the balloon was quite open. He made all the haste he could to it, for fear that any person should be in it; but found nothing but as above.

Mr. BLANCHARD'S AERIAL EXPEDITION, May 7.

Mr. Blanchard, who ascended on Saturday, May 7, from Langhorn's Repository, in Barbican, descended the same day between five and six at Tamentfields, in Essex, about sixteen miles from Brentwood, and 34 from London, having passed over the Nore, and fallen within about half a mile of the water. Mr. Blanchard, who, though in excellent spirits, appeared much fatigued, lay at Tamentfields that night, and next afternoon set out for London in a post-chaise, into which he took the balloon inclosed in a sack, the boat and other apparatus being placed on the roof of the carriage. This adventurous atmospherical navigator dined at Brentwood, and the same evening he arrived at Mr. Sheldon's, in Great Queen-street.

LUNARDI'S AERIAL EXPEDITION.

May 12.

Mr. Lunardi having completed his process, according to his promise to the public, this day, at a little past one, ascended from the Artillery Ground. From the heat of the atmosphere, the air was not sufficiently buoyant to suspend the balloon, so as to admit of its carrying the lady who was to have attended the adventurous Italian. Mrs. Sage, the first female candidate, was found to have more gravity than what belonged to a wife name. Other ladies instantly began to dispute the palm for volatility, but none were

were deemed sufficient *flighty*. Mr. Biggin was also among the candidates, but could not be accommodated.

Mr. Lunardi, thus circumstanced, determined to ascend alone. He rose slowly, amidst the acclamations of a numerous concourse of genteel spectators; but his assistants, not attending properly to his instructions, detained him by a rope: at length, he spiritedly cut the string, and pulling off his blue coat, put on his city regimentals, and proceeded in a westerly direction, rather inclining to the northward. The balloon formed a most beautiful spectacle, but being unfortunately overcharged with vapour, descended about twenty minutes after it arose, in the garden belonging to the Adam and Eve tea-house, in Tottenham-Court-road. He was immediately surrounded by great numbers of the populace, and though he proposed re-ascending, they were not to be dissuaded from bearing him in triumph on their shoulders. The balloon being torn in the fall, the body of vapour which arose from it, formed a black cloud, which was not dispersed for some time. Mr. Lunardi expressed great concern that he had disappointed the public in not being able to make a considerable tour. It is said, that he will make another attempt, as soon as his balloon, which is lodged in the Pantheon, can be repaired.

IRISH AEROSTATIC INTELLIGENCE.

Dublin, May 13.

YESTERDAY being fixed for the positive ascent of Mr. Crosbie's balloon, after the disagreeable disappointment on the preceding Tuesday, an innumerable multitude again assembled in all the fields, yards, roads, and waste grounds in and about this city. At length the machine arose with Mr. Crosbie, who finding his attempts to clear the top of the buildings rather difficult, he came down, and his place was immediately supplied by an enterprising young gentleman, son of Arthur Maguire, Esq. one of the six clerks

in Chancery, whose intrepid spirit cannot be too much admired. The balloon thus occupied arose to a very considerable height, and took a western direction for a few minutes; it then became stationary for a short time, and, tacking about, seemed to move in a slow and steady manner towards the north-east, in which direction it gained a greater distance from the earth. Its progress was continued in the same point, as long as the eye of a spectator could discern, till it was lost in the great expanse.

We are concerned to find that the enterprise of the youth, Ensign Maguire, who took Mr. Crosbie's station yesterday, in the chariot attached to the balloon, was nearly proving fatal to him; though the wind blew a steady gale all the day from the south-east, and continued so even till night, it appeared, that when the balloon had ascended into an altitude of about two hundred yards, it got into a current of air blowing from the south-west, which of course impelled it over Fingal to the sea; this being observed by Lord Jocelyn and some other gentlemen, they rode to Malahide, where hiring a fishing boat, they pursued the track of the balloon, which, about two leagues from land, they observed descending on the water, into which Mr. Maguire, on seeing them, threw himself, and kept swimming, perfectly collected, until they reached him; and in a short time had the pleasure of restoring the adventurous aeronaut to land, at Howth, where he was put to bed for a short time, and after receiving some refreshment was conducted to town by a number of gentlemen, and, in the evening (amidst the acclamations of a great number of followers) was safely lodged in his father's house, in Dawson-street.

Ensign Maguire certainly intended, and in all probability would have accomplished a flight across the Channel, if by some accident the balloon, from which he was suspended, had not burst.

LITERARY REVIEW.

ARTICLE CXXI.

* *M. Manilii Astronomicon Libri Quinque. Cum Commentariis & Configurationibus Josephi Scaligeri, Jul. Caesaris Scal. Fil. S. Junii Biturigis, & Fayi; his Accedunt Bentleii Quædam Animadversiones reprehensione dignæ; Quibus omnibus Editor sua Scholia Interposuit. Opera & studio Edmundi Burton Arm. A. M. S. S. Trin. Coll. Cantab. aliquando Socii. Londini ex Officina J. Nichols, venales apud T. Evans, the Strand. 1783. 8vo.*

THIS edition, though it appeared in the year 1783, and has been advertised, we hear, many times in many newspapers, escaped by some accident or other our notice. For this oversight and for the delay that it occasioned we should readily apologize, if we had any reason to think that the publi-

cation itself stood high in the estimation of those readers who pry into ancient philosophy, or hunt after modern criticism. An editor of Manilius must doubtless have made some proficiency in classical literature; yet the well-meant endeavours of Mr. B. to rescue Manilius from oblivion, to

* From a learned correspondent.

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adjust his text, and to elucidate his obscurities, have not, in our presence at least, been once made the subject of literary conversation.

The poet, of whom Mr. B. has undertaken to be the editor, is not, we believe, read very extensively, or admired very highly. Virgil is again and again perused by all scholars with invigorated curiosity and increasing pleasure. His elaborate phraseology is studied with critical exactness, and the splendid passages with which he abounds are faithfully remembered and familiarly quoted. The glowing and animated style of Statius will for ever preserve him from neglect. The interesting events which Lucan describes, and the profound observations upon politics and philosophy which are diffused over his poem, are instructive to the historian, and interesting to the patriot. There are few scholars to whom Valerius Flaccus and Sil. Italicus are totally unknown; but Manilius is generally supposed to be destitute of every excellence which can attract the notice, or reward the labour of modern readers. His philosophy, even where it is exact, contains no important information, and his astrology, though it be singular, does not furnish exquisite entertainment: he is barren of episode: in some of his exordiums he is tedious; and not one of his conclusions is wrought up with dignity or with pathos:—his metaphors are violent, and sometimes incongruous: his diction is harsh and intricate, and his numbers are neither supported with uniform grandeur, nor relieved by well-placed variety. For these reasons the whole of his work is toiled through by few readers, and few detached passages are selected from him as brilliant in quotation. Manilius coldly tells us,

“Ornari res ipsa negat contenta doceri.”

And the justness of his assertion is abundantly verified by the tiresome uniformity of his work.—Lucretius acknowledges the difficulties he was to encounter,

“Propter egestatem linguæ & rerum novitatem.”

But he created beauties which his subject did not immediately furnish, and

he enriched that language, the scantiness of which he deploras. He always reasons with the sagacity of a philosopher: he often describes with the enthusiasm of a poet. In those parts of his poem which are least entertaining, his verses, though rugged, are seldom feeble, and his sense, though obscure, is never trifling. In many parts he surprizes and charms the most fastidious reader with the tenderness of his sentiments, the harmony of his numbers, and the splendour of his style.

But whatever be the imperfections of Manilius, we do not think him altogether deserving of the neglect into which he has fallen. As the works of Eratosthenes and Dorotheus Sidonius are not come down to us, Manilius may be considered as the depository of materials which otherwise would have entirely perished in the wreck of time. His observations upon the events of human life, upon the irresistible decrees of fate, and the awful dispensations of Providence, sometimes carry with them a pleasing air of solemnity. To the man of learning he will not be without use, in supporting canons of criticism, and to those who would excel in Latin verse, he may now and then supply assistance in diversifying those ideas which have been expressed more successfully by abler poets of antiquity, and have been imitated more frequently by writers of later times.

We accede to the opinion of those who would place Manilius in the Augustan age, and we believe that he wrote about the close of it. The external evidence upon this point is very scanty and very indecisive; and to the peremptory assertions and undistinguishing praise of modern critics it would not be entirely impertinent to oppose contradictions as positive, and censures as vehement, which may be found in writers of nearly equal authority. Our own opinion is, however, founded upon internal evidence; for after repeated and attentive perusal we have experienced what the sagacious and candid Gerard Vossius, who once thought differently, confesses with his usual fairness and simplicity,

plicity, "*Legenti Manilium iterum iterumque, Augusti Temporibus videtur convenire.*" Voss. de Poet. We lay some stress upon the curious and well-known discovery of Bentley about the substantives which terminate in *ius* and *ium*. The older and purer writers among the Romans always used the genitive with a contraction. Propertius rarely and Ovid often, "*Geminum ii usurpant.*" This change was made, says Bentley, *Tenescente jam Augusto*. The change, when introduced, must have been extremely convenient to the writers of heroic verse, and yet we find only one instance in Manilius,

— Quod partibus ipsis

Dodeca temorii quid sit, &c. *Manil. Lib. ii. 739.* In words purely Roman there is no instance whatsoever. The frequent mention of Augustus's name in different parts of the poem: the solemn introduction and melancholy relation of the calamities which overtook Varus in Germany, *Vid. lib. i. v. 896.* The very marked terms in which he speaks of Rhodes, to which city Tiberius retired in a gloomy mood, and which is called by Manilius

— Hospitium recturi principis orbem.

Lib. iv. 762.

All conspire to increase the probability of the hypothesis we have embraced. The passage last quoted inclines us to think (as we before said) that he lived late in the Augustan age; and we oppose it to the assertion of Bentley's nephew, who (because Manilius abstains from the use of the genitive in *ii*) concludes *illum vixisse ante hunc inductum morem*. It is not possible perhaps to ascertain the precise period; but the historical circumstance upon which we insist is at least of equal weight with the verbal criticism of Thomas Bentley; and there is no violent absurdity in supposing, that Manilius intentionally avoided a metrical usage which had been introduced so recently, and of which he found no example in the most admired writers of his own day.

That he was an Asiatic, is matter of mere conjecture: for, much as we have heard of the wild luxuriance which in

the time of Tully and Augustus distinguished Asiatic prose, we have no certain marks for extending the name to any poetry which then was in fashion. The attempt to prove this conjecture would be equally unsuccessful with the endeavours of a critic, who might wish to establish by particular instances the general charge of patavinity which Pollio alledged against the style of Livy, and which Morhoff has refuted by a train of deep and decisive reasoning.

The merit of Manilius, as a poet, stands at an immense distance from that of Virgil: yet, in the opening and in the close of the first book, he seems to have had his eye upon the conduct of Virgil in the first Georgick. In the structure of many verses, and in the turn of many expressions there are traces of imitation of different passages in all the Georgicks. Manilius, in his second book, expatiates with very striking minuteness upon the works of Hesiod and Aratus. He meant, probably, to insinuate that Virgil was much indebted to these authors, and afterwards he asserts his own claim to originality in these remarkable words:

— Nulli vatium debemus orsa

Nec furtum, sed opus veniet. *Lib. ii. 57.*

His apprehensions probably were alarmed, and his envy in some degree excited by the recent and high celebrity of Virgil's poem.

The imperfections which swarm in the poem of Manilius, may be assigned with much greater probability to other causes, than to the age in which he lived. His subject was dreary and almost untrodden. It was not often susceptible of poetical embellishment (as he himself acknowledges) nor was it always capable of a luminous and pleasing arrangement.

Hoc operis non vatis erat—*Lib. iii. 41.*

But the poet himself surely was unfortunate or imprudent in choosing a subject, the difficulties of which he was unable to conquer by invention or by judgement, by the vigour of his genius or by the elegance of his taste.

From Manilius we turn aside to Mr. B.—Editors usually view their authors with a partial eye. They exaggerate every

every beauty, justify every peculiarity, and extenuate every fault. But Mr. B. is superior to all these prejudices. In every fourth or fifth page he indulges himself in a strain of abuse or ridicule against the obscurity of Manilius. He sometimes seeks a shelter for the harshness of his own interpretations in the greater harshness of the original. He holds out scarcely any passages as deserving praise for the justness of the thought, or the elegance of the expression. We are at a loss, therefore, to assign any reasons which should induce Mr. B. to be the editor of a work which he is sometimes unable to understand, and never disposed to commend.

The principles of astronomy now rest upon a more solid foundation, and the doctrines of astrology are exploded with just and universal contempt. The matter of Manilius cannot therefore supply instruction to the reader, and his manner gives offence even to his fastidious editor.

There are critics who are suspected of proportioning their fondness for an ancient writer to the corruption of his text, or the darkness of his meaning. They "poach in unlicensed Greek," for the sake of displaying their skill in explanation, or their felicity in conjecture; they transfer to their author some little share of the admiration and love which they feel for themselves. Ridiculous as may these prejudices be in themselves, they have sometimes operated upon the strongest minds; they have given rise to many useful discoveries: and have exercised to purposes of harmless ostentation the brightest and happiest talents that ever were employed in criticism. Mr. Burton, however, does not seem to be possessed of such abilities, or actuated by such motives. His remarks are not very numerous or very important: they do not display either profound thinking or extensive reading. They are laid out unnecessarily upon expressions which the most common reader cannot mistake, and upon those which stagger the most learned, they are seldom bestowed with distinguished success. We conclude, therefore, that Mr. B. re-

LOND. MAG. May 1785.

serves the treasures of his critical knowledge for opportunities more favourable. He is content to be a wit against Manilius; but upon a Virgil or a Lucretius he will condescend to show himself a critic of the first magnitude.

To this exalted appellation he doubtless must have some title, as in the front of the work he challenges Bentley in terms of pointed defiance, and as in the course of it he persecutes the sturdy hypercritic with the most undistinguished and unrelenting severity; sometimes skirmishing with him in petulant ridicule, sometimes venturing to grapple with him in close argumentation, and sometimes endeavouring to crush him under a mass of coarse and scurrilous invective. We admire the heroism of this behaviour, while we doubt its justice. Bentley, whose ear was practised in the nicest discriminations of metre, and whose sagacity has been employed, during a long and studious life, in tracing the radical principles and idiomatic phraseology of Greek and Roman tongues, has attempted in some instances successfully, and in others, it may be, rashly, to separate the genuine text of Manilius from spurious interpolation. Mr. B. provoked, it should seem, at the presumption of his predecessor, and jealous, no doubt, of his fame, admits indiscriminately of almost every line which he could find in every edition. Dr. Bentley in endeavouring to establish canons of criticism, is often ingenious, seldom mistaken, and never dull. Mr. B. neither condescends to adopt the canons which other critics had proposed, nor ventures to produce any of his own. Dr. Bentley brings forward parallel passages in support of his observations. Mr. B. gives weight to his remarks from the perspicuity with which he supposes himself to have explained them, or from the confidence with which he appears to impose them. Dr. Bentley errs by rule, Mr. B. is right without it. "*Utri credere debetis, quirites?*"

We are surprised that Mr. B. has never borrowed any assistance from the edition of Manilius which Stæber published at Strasburgh in 1767. If his design

design was to illustrate Manilius, he might perhaps have found that design anticipated by the labours of Stæber, whose notes, to say the truth, are useful, though his erudition was not very extensive, nor his discernment very acute. If his ambition was to expose the errors, and to degrade the reputation of Bentley, he would have found his prejudices against this imperious Aristarch confirmed by the strictures of critics, whose abilities are superior to his own, and whose writings seem hitherto to have escaped his notice. For his entertainment rather than for his justification, we will produce some passages which Stæber has exultingly inserted in his preface, but to which, in every instance but one, we confidently refuse our assent. "*Vides, Lector, annos ferè quadraginta à Bentleio in edendo Manilio desudatum, ut hinc spem conceperint eruditi, opus tandem proditum tale esse, quale adhuc orbis criticus non viderit. Jam, cum manibus nostris expectatus diu liber tenetur, haud pauci sunt, qui, vix centesimam spei suæ impletam esse partem, conqueruntur.*" To this censure which Menkenius throws out against Bentley, Stæber certainly accedes; and in many of his observations he has endeavoured to shew the justness of it. Stæber speaks with great respect of the *Exemplar Manilii regio Montanum* which was published in 1472, and which has been, unpardonably in his opinion, neglected by succeeding editors. The readings of this edition he compared with the Codex Parisienis, and found nearly similar. The *varia lectiones* of the Paris manuscript were communicated to Bentley by Montfaucon. But Bentley, it seems, *silentio sanè quam pervicaci eas sprexit; noluit vir ille acutissimus, nisi obsequentiis sibi, libris uti.* This censure is much too harsh and indecorous; Bentley ought to have produced the readings, whether they tended to support, or to invalidate his own criticism. But in appreciating their value we should have been inclined to prefer the judgement of Bentley, to that of Stæber. Mr. Burton will read with triumph the reasons which Stæber assigns for Bentley's contemptuous treatment

of the Paris manuscript, and the use which he professes to have made of it in his own edition. "*Negligendum putavit hunc codicem, cujus lucidissima scripturæ veritate ipsius in corrigendo temeritatem infractum iri pulchrè intellexit. Nos equidem eo impensius gratulamur et libro MS. & nobis. Illi quidem, quod ejus lectiones non tam male sunt habitæ ab Aristarcho Britanno, quemadmodum cæteris è libris excerptæ, cujus rei specimina passim leges in adnotatione nostrâ: nobis autem, quod prima hujus codicis collatione pensculatius facta pristinum Manilio reddere splendorem, novum addere commentationi nostræ, potuimus.*" In their inclination to vilify Bentley, the London and the Stratsburgh editors appeared to be "*Arcades ambo:*" but in their talents for opposing him, Mr. Burton must yield the palm to Stæber. The latter has so far given a proof of his condescension or his candour towards Bentley, as to reprint the same text in the same form. But in respect to the celebrated emendation in the fifth book, Stæber partly condemns what Mr. Burton most vehemently and most justly applauds.

Sic etiam in magno quædam respondere mundo.
Mani. v. 735.

Mr. Burton is so pleased with Bentley's conjecture of *respublica*, as to give it admission into his own immaculate text. "*Omni laude* (says he) *prosequendus est Bentleius qui hunc versum ita leget.*" Stæber thinks and speaks in a very different strain. "*Mire deformavit Bentleius.*" He laughs at Bentley's zeal to exclude *respondere* as a word of the third conjugation, and yet he acknowledges that Scaliger was unsuccessful in attempting to defend it by his quotations from Martial and Valer. Flaccus. — Let us hear, what he would himself, substitute. "*Nobis magis placet resplendere quod vel è vetusto cod. vel è conjectura dedit Reinesius. Et illud correptam admittit penultimam. Cujus quidem rei causam dum mecum studiosius inquiri subvenit fortè fortuna commodissima. Nostroq; dignissima, observatio Senecæ, qui, Nat. Quæst. Lib. 2. Cap. 56. Etiamnum, ait, illo verbo (fulgere) utebantur antiqui, correpto, quo nos productâ unâ syllaba, utimur. Dicimus enim ut splendere*"

sic fulgere.—*At illis ad significandum hanc è nubibus subitæ lucis exceptionem (de fulgure loquitur) mos erat, mediâ syllabâ correptâ, ut dicerent fulgere. Quid ergo vetat, quominus credamus & pro certo affirmemus. Nostrum ad instar antiquorum non magis ingenio poetico quam Mente Philosophicâ, eâq; vel homine Christiano dignissima, scripsisse resplendere, ad significandum actûs celeritatem, qua quidem natura, quæ Nostro Deus hos stellarum ordines in cælo resplendere fecit.*—We have transcribed so large a portion of this note because we were unwilling to strip it of any force, which it may be thought to possess; because we conceive the confidence of its author to be insufficiently warranted by his reasoning, and because the admirers of Bentley will be strengthened in their conviction of his sagacity when they see the weakness of his opponent. We are at a loss to find either poetic beauty or philosophical wisdom in the meaning which Stæber affixes to the passage: we think

all analogical reasoning from the simple to the compound verb, precarious: we do not recollect the word *resplendere* in any Latin poet: we are confident that neither *fulgere*, nor *splendere*, nor *stridere*, nor *effervere*, nor any words of the same kind are to be found in the whole poem of Manilius:—Bentley's conjecture on the contrary recommends itself not only from the metre which is indisputable, but from the sense which is clear, apposite, and even beautiful.

Of Mr. Burton's edition we have to add, that it may be useful to school-boys who wish to rove over a dark and visionary writer; or to naturalists who may here and there pick up some straggling facts relative to the astronomy of the ancients. But to that class of readers who are conversant in the refinements of taste, and in the researches of criticism, it will not supply any large share of instruction or amusement.

ART. CXXII. *Observations on the Manufactures, Trade, and present State of Ireland.* By John Lord Sheffield. 8vo. 5s. Debrett. 1785.

THIS is a second part of a very laborious and judicious statement of the commercial circumstances of Ireland; which, added to the *Observations on the Commerce of the American States*, eminently distinguish the noble author among the superior ranks of society, by the peculiar direction of considerable abilities, and great industry, to objects of public utility. Not to enter into particulars respecting the various articles of trade here specified, and amplified by the addition of a great number of tables; the remarks made, and hints for improvement given by his lordship on the subjects of the linen, woollen, silk, and cotton manufactures, the agriculture, and fisheries of Ireland, may not be cordially viewed by those in this country, who regard the exertions of the Irish for their own prosperity, with that degree of jealousy that is but too apt to spring from local attachments. Lord Sheffield, with a liberality superior to such narrow considerations, while he endeavours to stimulate the Irish to prosecute their own true interests in all he writes, blends

those interests with ours, so as to render them common to both countries. His idea of the depending commercial regulations is implied in the following short incidental remark:

“If a minister should unadvisedly or rashly attempt to sacrifice that part of the navigation laws on which the commercial respectability and naval strength of this island depend, the people must and would undoubtedly interfere, and the destructive measure must be revoked. But what will that minister deserve of the two kingdoms, who offers and promises to the one what cannot be conceded by the other, and induces between the two, the alternative, either of a most severe disappointment or of certain ruin?”

However pertinent and salutary his lordship's remarks on commercial subjects may be deemed in his own country, the independent freedom with which he declares his political sentiments has little chance of proving agreeable to the warm patriots there. He commences his concluding observations with the following cool and

temperate thoughts, deduced from his preceding labours :

“ The most successful of our political writers are those who assert roundly, that the public interests are irretrievably sunk into distress and misery. There is the greatest disposition in the people to be convinced that such doctrines are just; and they greedily adopt maxims which seem rather formed to prepare for another world, than to reconcile us to that in which we are placed. On the other hand, it is an ungrateful, and, in general, an unsuccessful task, to endeavour to undeceive the people of Britain, or of Ireland, to satisfy them that their affairs are in a good way, and that, collectively considered, they have ample cause for contentment, and ample means of happiness. An author, however, who has no pretensions to popularity, who never aimed at it, and never will, might, on the strength of the facts stated in the foregoing pages, and proved by authentic documents, venture to assert, that the manufactures, the trade, the finances, and every thing appertaining to Ireland, except the minds of her people, are in a good way. He might, perhaps, go still farther, and affirm, that no other country ever possessed so many advantages, and was so happily circumstanced. He must not, indeed, dare to pronounce the people happy, until they may think proper to be so; but thus much he will contend for, that Ireland possesses the *great and useful* advantages of the greatest countries; and that she is gradually advancing to the attainment of every advantage acquired and maintained by Britain. Her soil is excellent, her climate favourable to agriculture and manufactures; her people capable of whatever they please to undertake; her situation the best for trade; her ports numerous and good. The principal unreasonable restrictions on her manufactures and trade have all, in great measure, been removed. She has obtained, in a short time, much more than she used to claim, much more than her most sanguine friends expected. The kingdom in general is in the most prosperous state, and has, perhaps, been progressively more so,

than any country in Europe during the greater part of a century. But such is our miserable nature, that discontent, delusion, and extravagancies seemed to gain ground; they have spread over the land, under circumstances which ought to have produced the most opposite effects; and no longer ago than last summer, if we may give any credit to public prints, Ireland appeared to have neither constitution nor government, nor common sense. Aggregate or other meetings had announced that a total change was necessary, that the parliaments were bad that they were dependent, and this shortly after parliament had asserted the independence of the legislature, and had gained more popular advantages for the country than all the parliaments of Ireland ever had done.”

However these truths may be received by patriotic associations in Ireland, they will still remain truths. His observations on the attempts to reform the parliamentary representation, on the conduct of the volunteers, on receiving Catholics among them, and wishing to extend political privileges to them, all deserve mature consideration; but let it be noted, that mature sentiments can *never* be collected at popular meetings.

“ Let it be understood (says Lord Sheffield) however, that whatever the mass of the people may do, the most considerable, in point of rank and fortune, and the best informed, do not pursue either the extravagancies of volunteering, or the visions of reform.

“ Indeed many others, who at first acted differently, had begun to see the state of the country in a proper light. After violent fancies, a little recollection sometimes occurs. Men began to be alarmed, and to recover their senses. Aggregate meetings received mortifying checks. The spirit and good sense of the country were roused by the extraordinary proceedings of those meetings. The arming of the Roman Catholics, although some corps continued to form, and are now forming, experienced certain checks. The government of the country shewed a degree of spirit. Treason was curbed, and, since

since last August, good order was returning, mischief seemed to subside, volunteering and reform to decline, and many of these observations might now have been unnecessary, if very serious consequences were not to be dreaded from that combination of Mr. Wyville and Mr. Pitt, which has been not long since announced to the public. It is no less than sounding the trumpet of disorder in Ireland."

His lordship indeed expressly affirms the propositions of reform in the Eng-

lish House of Commons, to be nothing but a "mockery;" for, says he, "to propose a specific plan of reform that can please no set of men, seems as likely means of evading reform, as any that can be offered." Should a reform, however, be effected, it includes an immediate dissolution to take the benefit of it; and this event his lordship imagines may not be quite agreeable to the parties immediately concerned in promoting the measure.

ART. CXXIII. *Observations on the Importance of the American Revolution, and the Means of making it a Benefit to the World. To which is added, a Letter from M. Turgot, late Comptroller-General of the Finances of France: With an Appendix, containing a Translation of the Will of M. Fortuné Ricard, lately published in France. By Richard Price, D. D. LL. D. and Fellow of the Royal Society of London, and of the Academy of Arts and Sciences in New England. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Cadell. 1785.*

THESE Observations are addressed to the Free and United States of America, as a last testimony of the author's good-will, and to them is prefixed the following advertisement:

"Having reason to hope I should be attended to in the American States, and thinking I saw an opening there favourable to the improvement and best interests of mankind, I have been induced to convey thither the sentiments and advice contained in the following observations. They were, therefore, originally intended only for America. The danger of a spurious edition has now obliged me to publish them in my own country.

"I should be inexcusable did I not take this opportunity to express my gratitude to a distinguished writer (the Count de Mirabeau) for his translation of these Observations into French, and for the support and kind civility with which it has been accompanied.

"Mr. Turgot's letter formed a part of this tract when it was conveyed to America. I have now given a translation of it.

"I think it necessary to add, that I have expressed myself in some respects too strongly in the conclusion of the following observations. By accounts from persons the best informed, I have lately been assured that no such dissensions exist among the American States as have been given out in this country;

that the new governments are in general well settled, and the people happy under them; and that, in particular, a conviction is becoming universal of the necessity of giving more strength to that power which forms, and which is to conduct and maintain their union."

Dr. Price introduces his Observations with acquainting his readers that, from pure conviction, he took a warm part in favour of the British colonies (now the United States of America) during the late war; that, in consequence of this, he was exposed to *much* abuse and *some* danger; that he is thankful for having been spared to be a witness to that very issue of the war, which had all along been the object of his wishes; that he sees, with heart-felt satisfaction, the revolution in favour of universal liberty which has taken place in America—a revolution which, he says, opens a new prospect in human affairs, and begins a new æra in the history of mankind;—a revolution by which Britons themselves will be the greatest gainers, if wise enough to improve properly the check that has been given to the despotism of their ministers, and to catch the flame of virtuous liberty which has saved their American brethren.

"The late war (continues he) in its commencement and progress, did great good by disseminating just sentiments of the rights of mankind, and the nature of legitimate government; by exciting a spirit of resistance to tyranny which has

has emancipated one European country, and is likely to emancipate others; and by occasioning the establishment in America, of forms of government more equitable and more liberal than any that the world has yet known. But, in its *termination*, the war has done still greater good by preserving the new governments from that destruction in which they must have been involved, had Britain conquered; by providing, in a sequestered continent, possessed of many singular advantages, a place of refuge for oppressed men in every region of the world; and by laying the foundation there of an empire which may be the seat of liberty, science, and virtue, and from whence there is reason to hope these sacred blessings will spread, till they become universal, and the time arrives when kings and priests shall have no more power to oppress, and that ignominious slavery which has hitherto debased the world is exterminated. I therefore think I see the hand of Providence in the late war working for the general good.

"Reason, as well as tradition and revelation, lead us to expect that a more improved and happy state of human affairs will take place before the consummation of all things. The world has hitherto been gradually improving. Light and knowledge have been gaining ground, and human life *at present*, compared with what it *once* was, is much the same that a youth approaching to manhood is, compared with an infant.

"Sure are the natures of things that this progress must continue. During particular intervals it may be interrupted, but it cannot be destroyed. Every present advance prepares the way for farther advances; and a single experiment or discovery may sometimes give rise to so many more as suddenly to raise the species higher, and to resemble the effects of opening a new sense, or of the fall of a spark on a train that springs a mine. For this reason, mankind may at last arrive at degrees of improvement which we cannot now even suspect to be possible. A dark age may follow an enlightened age; but, in this case, the light, after being smothered for a time, will break out again with a brighter lustre. The present age of increased light, considered as succeeding the ages of Greece and Rome, and an intermediate period of thick darkness, furnishes a proof of the truth of this observation. There are certain kinds of improvement which, when once made, cannot be entirely lost. During the dark ages, the improvements made in the ages that preceded them remained so far as to be recovered immediately at the resurrection of letters, and to produce afterwards that more rapid progress in improvement which has distinguished modern times."

"But among the events in modern times tending to the elevation of mankind, there are none probably of so much consequence as the recent one which occasions these observations. Perhaps I do not go too far when I say that, next to the introduction of Christianity among mankind, the American revolution may prove the most important step in the progressive course of human improvement. It is an event which may produce a general diffusion of the principles of humanity, and become the means of setting free mankind from the shackles of superstition

and tyranny, by leading them to see and know "that nothing is *fundamental* but impartial enquiry, an honest mind, and virtuous practice—that state policy ought not to be applied to the support of speculative opinions and formularies of faith."—"That the members of a civil community are ** confederates* not *subjects*; and their rulers, *servants* not *masters*.—And that all legitimate government consists in the dominion of equal laws made with common consent; that is, in the dominion of men over *themselves*; and not in the dominion of communities over communities, or of any men over other men."

"Happy will the world be when these truths shall be every where acknowledged and practiced upon. Religious bigotry, that cruel demon, will be then laid asleep. Slavish governments and slavish hierarchies will then sink; and the old prophecies be verified, 'that the last universal empire upon earth shall be the empire of reason and virtue, under which the gospel of peace (better understood) *shall have free course and be glorified, many will run to and fro, and knowledge be increased, the wolf dwell with the lamb and the leopard with the kid, and nation no more lift up a sword against nation.*'"

"It is a conviction I cannot resist, that the independence of the *English* colonies in America is one of the steps ordained by Providence to introduce these times; and I can scarcely be deceived in this conviction, if the United States should escape some dangers which threaten them, and will take proper care to throw themselves open to future improvements, and to make the most of the advantages of their present situation. Should this happen, it will be true of them as it was of the people of the Jews, that *in them all the families of the earth shall be blessed*. It is scarcely possible they should think too highly of their own consequence. Perhaps, there never existed a people on whose wisdom and virtue more depended; or to whom a station of more importance in the plan of Providence has been assigned. They have begun nobly. They have fought with success for themselves and for the world; and, in the midst of invasion and carnage, established forms of government favourable in the highest degree to the rights of mankind.—But they have much more to do; more indeed than it is possible properly to represent. In this address, my design is only to take notice of a few *great* points which seem particularly to require their attention, in order to render them permanently happy in themselves, and useful to mankind. On these points, I shall deliver my sentiments with freedom, conscious I mean well; but, at the same time, with real diffidence, conscious of my own liability to error."

The Doctor now proceeds to consider the means of promoting human improvement and happiness in the United States; and the first thing, he says, that requires their attention, is the redemption of their debts, and making compensation to that army which has carried them through the war.

(To be continued.)

THE

* These are the words of Montesquieu.

THE ENGLISH THEATRE, AND REGISTER OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS.

DRURY-LANE.

April 26.

A Young Lady, of the name of Collins, made her first appearance at this theatre in the character of Maria, in the Farce of the Citizen—and went through it with a spirit and vivacity, far beyond what is generally displayed by adventurers on the stage, on their first *entrée*. She possesses a very good figure, and gave a specimen of talents, that promise, with proper attention, to render her a favourite with the public; her performance throughout was well received, and in many parts obtained general approbation.

April 27. A new Farce of two acts, called *The HUMORIST*, was performed last night at this theatre, for the first time, the principal characters in which were,

Sir Anthony Halfwit	<i>Mr. Parsons.</i>
Frolick	<i>Mr. Baddeley.</i>
Beaumont	<i>Mr. Williams.</i>
Dabble	<i>Mr. Bannister, Jun.</i>
Mrs. Matadore	<i>Mrs. Hopkins.</i>
Mrs. Meddle	<i>Mrs. Wilson.</i>
Diana	<i>Mrs. Ward.</i>

F A B L E.

Frolick, a lover of fun and mischief persuades Sir Anthony Halfwit, an old virtuoso and his intended son-in-law, Beaumont, that each other are out of their senses; then taking advantage of young Beaumont (who is just arrived in town) not being personally known to Sir Anthony, he personates the young lover, and passes himself upon the old virtuoso as the man who is to pay his addresses to his daughter. Dabble an advertising dentist, becomes also an object of Frolick's attacks, as he procures his introduction to Mrs. Matadore, an old woman, whose whole delight is in a pack of cards, excepting a remaining portion of vanity and coquetry, which renders her a dupe to Frolick's joke, and induces her to mistake Dabble for a lover, when he only attends her as a dentist. Upon Dabble's next appearance, Frolick imposes him upon Mrs. Meddle, a credulous female politician, for a French spy, who immediately resolves to have him delivered up to the hands of justice, but at the entreaties of Mrs. Matadore, she agrees to his disguising himself in woman's apparel, in order to effect his escape. Frolick's tricks upon Sir Anthony Halfwit and Beaumont being discovered, he introduces them to be spectators of the whimsical mistake into which he has led Mrs. Matadore, Mrs. Meddle, and Dabble; and at the moment when the dentist is on the point of making his escape, escorted by his two female friends. Frolick and the rest of the

characters of the drama make their appearance. A general explanation takes place, and every one at length discovering *Who's Who*, the piece concludes with the union of young Beaumont with Sir Anthony's daughter.

Such are the leading features of a piece that abounds with equivoques, and most of which the author has contrived to manage with a whimsical adroitness—the language is smart and pleasing though not brilliant, and the scenes are laughable though strongly bordering on the absurd—Old Frolick's passing himself upon the family with whom he is upon a visit, for young Beaumont was too glaring a stretch even for the strides of a farcical fancy.—The character of Dabble is well conceived, and evidently meant to satirize a well-known advertising dentist, whose peculiarities have long rendered him a subject of public conversation, the likeness however is not very striking save where the author has used his very expressions. Taking the *Humourist* upon the whole it is a very entertaining production, and will most probably become a great favourite; it was received throughout with very deserved and incessant applause.—The performers were every thing the author could wish, and did their several characters every possible justice.—The farce was preceded by an excellent prologue, spoken by Mr. Bannister, jun. in a stile and manner that did him the greatest credit, and fully merited the general and repeated plaudits he received.

May 24. The proprietors having generously allotted the use of the theatre for Mrs. Bellamy's benefit, a very fashionable audience appeared in her support. Mrs. Yates came forward in the part of the Dutcheß of Braganza, in which she was inimitable; and Miss Farren spoke a poetical address at the end of the tragedy, in her cause. Thus did the muse of tears and the muse of smiles, contribute by two able disciples, to give her assistance.

As Miss Farren's address contained an allusion to Bellifarius, and applied the fate of that general to Mrs. Bellamy; it is fair to continue the military phraseology, and say, that she had a fine army in her support, the wings of which were led by the Dutcheßes of Devonshire and Bolton; for those ladies and their friends occupied the two stage boxes, and the next adjoining ones.

Miss Farren's address was calculated to prepare the *entrée* of Mrs. Bellamy, who coming forward expressed herself to this effect, "that she felt the utmost gratitude for the favour of the house; that her professions were unfeigned, and that her tears were further proofs of her sincerity!"

COVENT-GARDEN.

May 12. CAPTAIN Jephson's Opera of the CAMPAIGN, or *Love in the East-Indies*, was this night brought forward. The principal characters are

General Howitzer
Captain Farquhar
Saib
Lieutenant Sulphur

Mr. Quick.
Mr. Johnstone.
Mrs. Kennedy.
Mr. Davies.
M^{rs} Saunderson

M'Saunderson
Gregory (or Tippo)
Miss Lucy Seymour
Miss Maria M'Saunderson
Susan

Mr. Fearon.
Mr. Edwin.
Mrs. Bannister.
Mrs. Martyr.
Mrs. Wilson.

The piece must have a *fable*, before one can be related. The incidents are at present such entire strangers to each other, that there hardly appears any connection between them; but as the scene lies in the East-Indies, where *regular government* is hardly known, the author, we imagine, has considered the *laws* of Aristotle as forms which he was at liberty to *dispense* with. Hence, we may observe, the want of *unity* in the *action*; and that no importance is given either to event or character, to keep up the attention. In proof of this remark, we will instance the circumstance of Gregory *alias* Tippo, enlisting, which, with his discharge, makes part of the principal business of the second and third acts. Some passages were highly offensive—of this description may be considered Gregory's remark on Susan, "that she received bribery and *corruption* from the whole camp;" and the relation of a matron, "who half an hour after her husband died, *cuckolded his corpse*." These, with similar nuisances to a decent ear, must be expunged.

Two of the characters are of a national cast, Mr. M'Saunderson, an avaricious commissary from North-Britain, and Capt. Farquhar, an open-hearted Irish officer; both of these characters

were played very ably, the former by Fearon, the latter by Johnstone. Quick filled the part of General Howitzer, who may be called a *Sbandean Cousin German* to *Uncle Toby*. Mrs. Kennedy appeared as Saib, a Gentoo officer; and in propriety to the part, ought to have displayed the *tawny* complexion of *Orra*. She could not, however, be prevailed on to renounce more than her feminine attire; and therefore preserved the *native* beauty of her face. Edwin was comic, as far as *drill* severity permitted. Mrs. Bannister deserves infinite praise, for the taste she manifested over her *choral* sisters; and Mrs. Martyr, in point of vivacity, has great claim to approbation.

The music is much indebted to Mr. Shield, for his supervising skill. The accompaniments to most of the songs, have we hear, been arranged and added, under his inspection. He has also embellished the opera with a few new airs; one in the second act to some elegant words written by Mr. Pilon, deserves particular mention:—it begins "A breast cold to love, &c." The air by Mrs. Wilson, "Wherefore languish, &c." is a sweet little subject. The duet ending the second act is beautifully pathetic, and the finale at the end of the opera has great merit. The overture was a manuscript composition of Haydn, possessing the genuine spirit of that master. The opera upon the whole was well received.

MASQUERADE INTELLIGENCE. PANTHEON.

THE spacious dimensions of this elegant structure, justly give it a pre-eminence over all other public buildings for masquerade accommodations. The various apartments were laid open in a splendid stile. The *balloon* being dismissed from its pendant station, the dome resumed its usual brilliancy in a superb arrangement of lights.

The rooms were visited by upwards of nine hundred masques, principally *dominos*, agreeable to the usual proportion. Several characters distinguished themselves by their peculiarities; among these were to be noticed a *French Abbe*, an excellent *Punch*, a *Momus*, hung with *caricatures* and *mottos*, a female *Cook*, a Dancing-Master with "*kit* in hand."—Three gentlemen, disguised like a King's-place *Abbeys*, with two of her *Nuns*, formed a good group, and kept up their characters with spirit.—Lord T——d

was suspected to be a principal in this association. Two or three good fathers of the Romish church. The characters of *Forage* and *Peter* from the *Nunnery*, were supported with infinite effect; the *Maggie* song of the latter, was sung to a select supper party. *Merlin* visited the company in his stale character of *Jupiter Tonans*; but early in the evening, his eagle was so weary, as to lose the use of one wing; his *godship*, therefore, finding he could not take flight to the *ambrosial* feast, was content to eat an earthly *supper* that would have satisfied any two *mortals*. *En passant*, a good cold collation was spread, the dishes were plentifully supplied, and the wines were of excellent quality. The prince, and a large party were among the *superiors*, of the assembly—and supped in an apartment reserved for that purpose.

OPERA-HOUSE.

May 12. THE managers have again brought forward Mr. Tenducci, in the opera of *Orfeo*, in which he and Ferrarese gained much applause; and the little bewitching Simonet gave universal satisfaction. The dances and sceneries both deserve much praise, especially amongst the latter, the Temple of Love. The former were got up in a masterly style by Mr. Lepicq, who ever great in the execution, surpassed himself on this occasion. His pantomime with Rossi in the Elysian Fields, a representation of *Æneas* meeting Dido, in those blessed abodes, was deservedly

applauded. The chacone by that *arbiter elegantiarum* was a *chef d'œuvre* of the serious and graceful dancing; but the ballet master seemed to have reserved all his fire for the last act. He and Rossi were admirable in the demi-character, and the *Pas de Trois* by Nivelon, Angeolini, and the lively Dorival, was all life and spirit. This happy blending of the serious and comic dancing will ever produce a most pleasing effect, and render *ORFEO* a constant favourite with the public. "*Cet Oracle est plus sur que celui de Calcas!*"

HANOVER-

HANOVER-SQUARE CONCERT.

May 4. THIS evening the rooms were visited by a company which may be called the standard of musical taste; most of the approved amateurs were present. The selection of pieces was judicious. Miss Chanu, who may be considered as the last vocal novelty, displayed great elegance in a composition of Stamitz's, but was particularly well in "*Resta ingrata*," &c. Teneducci possesses an expression that will always please, in preference to *bravura* excellencies.

Of the instrumental performers, praise is due to the concerto on the bassoon by Mr. Parkinson; his tone and execution is superior to his predecessor Swarts, who is said to be the most finished player in Germany.—Baumgarten's

concertante was delightfully played by Messrs. Cramer, Cervetto, Blake, and Fisher.

A concerto by Avison commenced the second act: this divine harmonist holds a rank over all English masters at the Concert of Ancient Music. The ingenious Shield, the admired composer of the present day, studied under him; and the science and taste of the scholar may be mentioned in honour of the master. Cramer acquitted himself ably in the solo passages of the piece in question. Mr. Fisher was much distinguished in his oboe concerto, and Bach's overture for a double orchestra wound up the concert with high *eclat*.

COMMEMORATION INTELLIGENCE.

PREPARATIONS are making in a great style against the approaching musical festival, which is to be held at the Abbey.—Mr. Wyat, who planned the temporary structures at Handel's Commemoration, has, we are informed, made a new disposition of the seats at the Abbey, by excluding the galleries, and arranging the entire space infinitely more commodious and elegant; so as to give it the form of an amphitheatre.

In a central situation is erected a superb gallery for their Majesties; the whole royal family; the lords and ladies of the bed-chamber; the archbishops, bishops, and dean and chapter of Westminster; and the directors of the festival. Opposite to this, is constructed the stupendous orchestra, which will consist of upwards of five hundred of the most capital vocal and instrumental performers in Europe, under the conduct of Mr. Bates.

The following Papers were laid on the Table of the House of Commons, on Friday the 29th ult. for the perusal of the Members:

AN account of the net produce of all the taxes from Christmas Eve 1783, to the 5th of January 1784.

Totals of customs	£.13,913	18	6
Excise	87,174	3	6
Stamps	11,470	0	0
Incidents	15,996	18	4½
	128,555	0	4½

An account of the net produce of all the taxes, from Christmas Eve 1784, to the 5th of January 1785.

Totals of customs	£.158,629	1	3
Excise	166,511	11	9
Stamps	55,604	0	0
Incidents	58,927	19	11½
	439,672	12	11½

An account of the net produce of all the taxes, from the 25th of March 1784, to the 5th of April, 1784.

Totals of customs	£. 34,154	1	11
Excise	106,540	0	0½
Stamps	21,098	0	0
Incidents	35,373	12	6½
	197,165	14	6

An account of the net produce of all the taxes, from the 25th of March 1785, to the 5th of April 1785.

Totals of customs	£.110,744	19	5½
Excise	118,509	15	1

LOND. MAG. May 1785.

Stamps	39,400	0	0
Incidents	64,653	8	0½

Exchequer, the 28th day of April, 1785. J. HUGHSON. NORTH-BRITAIN.

AN account of the several taxes imposed last session of parliament, from their respective commencements to the 5th of January 1785, which is as far as the returns are come in; distinguishing the produce of each tax, as ordered by the votes of the Hon. House of Commons.

11th April, 1785.

Nov. 1. Wash from malted corn, &c.	£.11,708	2	11
—Ditto from melasses	237	6	11½

Sept. 1. Rum imported from the British Plantations, at 4s. 8d. 8,227 13 8

Aug. 1. Additional duty on candles 2,480 6 10½

Licences for retailing wax and spermaceti candles	0	5	0
10th Additional duty on paper	219	16	7½
Oct. 1. Ditto on linens, cottons, &c.	466	6	4½
Sept. 1. Bricks and tiles, &c.	552	0	1½
10. Excise Licences	2,495	0	0½

Total £.26,386 18 6½

Excise-Office, Edinburgh, April 22, 1785. J. EDGAR, Accompt.

JAMES RAMSAY, Accompt. General.

Extracted A. HAMILTON, D. Comptroller. GILB. LAURIE, G. BROWN, J. WHARTON. 3 D MONTHLY

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGY.

FRIDAY, April 22.

THIS evening, about a quarter past nine, six men disguised, and armed with pistols and cutlasses, attacked the dwelling-house of Mr. John Chorley, on Lavender-Hill, Battersea-Rise, and after confining the family, robbed them of their money and plate. One of the servants, making some resistance, was wounded with a cutlass, but not dangerously.

MONDAY, 25.

This morning, between one and two o'clock, some fellows driving a bullock by the side of the Fleet-Market, and using it in a very cruel manner, a watchman went to stop the fellow that was guilty of the barbarity, but the bullock turned upon the watchman, and run one of his horns into his body, and he expired soon after.

TUESDAY, 26.

The court-martial appointed to try General Ross met agreeably to their adjournment, to receive the opinion of the twelve Judges of England on the point submitted to them, viz. Whether General Ross, as an officer on half-pay, was subject to the tribunal of a court-martial? The Judges gave an unanimous opinion that he was not, as a half-pay officer, subject to military law. They stated their answer on two points, and in both declared it as their opinion, that neither his warrant as a general officer, nor his annuity of half-pay rendered him obnoxious to military trial. In consequence of this the general was discharged from the custody of the marshal, and the court broke up.

The decision of the Judges in this case is highly interesting to the people of England. If it had been the opinion of the Judges that men discharged from the army on half-pay were liable to be called upon at pleasure, or were subject to trial by military law—and that their *half-pay* was not only a reward for *past services*, but a *retaining fee* for the future—the crown would then have been invested with a standing army, which in any contention with the subject might be called forth without the authority of parliament.

THURSDAY, 28.

This morning exhibited a most melancholy proof both of the justice of the nation, and the weakness of the police: nineteen malefactors were sacrificed to the former, who might have escaped an ignominious death had the latter been sufficiently strong or watchful to take from them the means of carrying into effect their criminal intentions. The frequency of executions, unexampled in the annals of other countries, and the number of persons who are executed, show that our laws are calculated solely to punish, and not to prevent the commission of crimes. In other countries there are fewer executions, because a well regulated police does not afford to the evil-minded an opportunity of violating the laws. Capital punishments are inflicted, not so much for the purpose of revenging on individuals the violation of the laws, as for holding out examples by which others may be deterred from

pur suing evil courses. What little effect these terrible examples produce in the minds of hardened felons appeared a few minutes previous to the execution, where a man, unawed by the sight of the nineteen criminals on the point of expiating with their lives the crimes of which they had been guilty, snatched from a gentleman a gold watch with a chain of the same metal, whilst the owner was in the very act of securing it, and escaped in the crowd; and four men and two boys were taken and lodged in Newgate, for picking several people's pockets of their handkerchiefs, &c.

SATURDAY, 30.

An old house inhabited by poor people, at the back of Rosemary-lane, fell down, and ten persons were buried in the ruins; seven were dug out alive much hurt, but a man, his wife, and a child were killed.

SUNDAY, May 1.

This morning a well-dressed young man and woman were both found in a field near Hammer-smith, joining to the main road; the woman with her throat cut, and the man stabbed in the breast; both bodies were dead when found and cold. The man had five guineas and a watch in his pockets.

FRIDAY, 6.

Came on to be argued at Westminster, the return to the writ of mandamus brought by Mr. Wooldridge, when Mr. Bearcroft, his counsel, took an objection to the sufficiency of the return, contending, that the several allegations were not so concise, clear, and positive, as they ought to have been; and that it did not appear Mr. Wooldridge had notice to answer the first petition, but merely that he was served with a copy, and ordered to attend in his place. After having expatiated very fully upon these heads, the court observed that he had totally changed the ground of the argument which was understood, and intended to have been confined to the great point, viz. the imprisonment; first, considering it respecting the public administration of justice necessary for the government and well-being of the city, and then, its being a particular prejudice to the corporation.—After this observation the Recorder was proceeding to reply to Mr. Bearcroft, and having in his exordium stated, that he was of opinion, the fact respecting Mr. Wooldridge receiving a sum of money for the discharge of a man who had been enlisted, was in itself a sufficient cause of amotion; but he thought the court had prejudged that question, by confining the argument to the imprisonment; Lord Mansfield declared, that the court had not prejudged the question or given any judgement thereupon, and as the Recorder was of that opinion, he should order this matter to stand over until the next term, to be argued upon all the points.

Same day about three o'clock, a fire broke out in a wood adjoining to the ville of Dunkirk, in the parish of Boughton, occasioned by some men, who were employed to fell the underwood, keeping a fire to light their pipes: A brisk wind

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springing up, the fire communicated to some dry heath and leaves, which ran in a most surprising manner, and burned with incredible fury, consuming about 120 acres of underwood, seven acres of which had been felled and made up into hop-poles. Cord-wood, and faggots; many of the lofty trees are greatly scorched, and some of them caught fire. By the assistance of the country people, it was happily got under about seven o'clock in the evening.

SATURDAY, 7.

This morning, about three o'clock, a terrible fire broke out in a warehouse in Potter's Fields, Tooley-street, which destroyed a great many warehouses; and these being chiefly filled with pitch, tar, resin, turpentine, and other combustibles, the flames were so rapid, that they soon communicated to four dwelling-houses, which were all consumed. Two East-India hoys, that lay close to the above buildings, also caught fire, and were burnt to the water's edge, as were likewise three barges laden with corn; the tide being down, it was near two hours before the engines could get any water. Very fortunately, there was only a part of a ship's cargo of tea in the India warehouses that were consumed, a great quantity of which was saved. Notwithstanding the impetuosity with which the flames raged, and the difficulty to remove from the several premises, no lives were lost. The general alarm that was spread, and the confusion throughout the place, was very great.

THURSDAY, 12.

This day was held the anniversary meeting of the Sons of the Clergy, at which were present the Right Hon. the Lord-Mayor, his Grace the Archbishop of York, the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, the Right Hon. the Earl of Uxbridge, the Bishops of Rochester, Ely, Worcester, Bangor, Lincoln, Litchfield and Coventry, and Gloucester, Aldermen Pickett and Boydell, Sheriffs Hopkins and Bates, Rev. Dr. Harley, Dean of Westminster, Sir George Baker, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Jonas Hanway, Esq. John Crewe, Esq. with many of the clergy and gentry. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Thomas Jackson, D. D. from the 6th chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Galatians, 6, 7, and 8 verses—"Let him that is taught in the word, communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things—Be not deceived: God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap—For he that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the spirit shall of the spirit reap life everlasting."

Collection at St. Paul's, on Tuesday	£.	s.	d.
the 10th inst.	-	187	4 0
Ditto on Thursday the 12th	-	205	13 6
Ditto at Merchant Taylors Hall		527	14 7
	£.	920	12 1

In the afternoon, about a quarter past four, a dreadful fire broke out at a blacksmith's in the Hollow, near St. Luke's Church, Old-street, which communicated to a timber-yard, together with the alms-houses belonging to the Company of Ironmongers, and a Dissenting Meeting-house, with several houses adjoining, which in less than an hour were reduced to ashes.

MONDAY, 16.

The session ended at the Old-Bailey, when 11 convicts received judgment of death; 25 sentenced to be transported; three branded in the hand; 15 ordered to be kept to hard labour in the house of correction, several of them to be whipped; 10 to be whipped and discharged; three imprisoned in Newgate; and 32 discharged by proclamation.

MONDAY, 23.

This morning, at five o'clock, as the mail cart was coming over Blackheath, the driver observed a lady struggling for life; he went to her assistance, and found her with a rope tied round her neck, naked to her shift, which had the marks cut out, as likewise out of her silk stockings. She had on satin shoes, with silver buckles; appeared about seventeen years of age, and was so far exhausted that nothing could be learned of her story but the name of Bonner, and something relative to a post-chaise. On being somewhat recovered, related that her name is Bonner, a native of Scotland, and that her father and mother are both dead; but having a brother lately come from America, residing at Dover, she was on her journey to visit him, accompanied by her guardian and his wife, who were the perpetrators of this horrid act of barbarity, with intention, as is supposed, to embezzle her fortune. The cord was twisted so tight round her neck, that it was with difficulty it could be cut away without making a wound in her throat. She very minutely described their persons, the carriage they rode in, and the colour of the horses, and diligent search is making after them.

IRELAND.

ON Thursday the 28th ult. Mr. Flood moved, "That the House of Commons resolve itself into a committee, to consider of an instruction to the committee appointed to prepare a bill for a more equal representation of the people in parliament, to receive a clause, That the better to promote population in the contracted or decayed boroughs, no borough in the province of Connaught having less than forty, or in the other provinces less than seventy voters, shall return more than one member to parliament," which was negatived without a division.

Dublin, May 6. Copy of the instruction, and plan proposed by the National Assembly for promoting a parliamentary reform:

PEOPLE OF IRELAND,

Your delegates present you with the outline of a parliamentary reform. They trust that it will receive the sanction of your approbation, and rely upon your virtues for its execution.

It remains for them respectfully and finally to say, that if the abuses of former parliaments do not inspire a distrust of those which are to come; if the venerable opinions of those illustrious men who are now no more, and the assistance of those whose present labours co-operate with you in the same pursuit, have no influence to awaken your fears, to animate your efforts, and to invigorate your hopes: this, and every other endeavour must sink into oblivion, and you will shortly repose in indolent acquiescence under such a representation as will gall

yourselves and your posterity with increasing taxation and oppression.

That all cities, towns, boroughs, and manors, not containing, in the province of Ulster, 300 electors; in the provinces of Munster, Leinster, and Connaught 150, should cease to return members to parliament; the deficiency to be supplied by adding representatives to counties, and by restoring the elective franchise, and adding members to great cities, and populous towns.

That no elector should have more than two votes in any one place, as at present.

That voters should be collected by ballot, in all such places as desire it.

That the duration of parliaments ought not to exceed three years.

That any member of the House of Commons, accepting either pension or place of profit under the crown, should vacate his seat.

That residence and registry should be established.

That where franchises are to be surrendered, compensation should be made.

That an oath against bribery and corruption should be administered to each member of the House of Commons, before he takes his seat.

In the House of Lords, on Tuesday, May 10, that day being fixed upon for their lordships to give judgement in the cause of Hume against Loftus, on an appeal from a decision of the court of King's-Bench, the Lord Chancellor having taken his seat on the woolfack, Lord Earlsfort rose, and in a speech of four hours continuance defended the conduct of the court, in which he had the honour to preside. In respect to the decision in this cause, his lordship took a review of the whole proceedings, from the time the writ of error was brought, to the present hour. He made several remarks, drew inferences from the different opinions given in by the judges, and concluded with giving his decided negative against reversing the judgement of the court of King's-Bench; though his lordship declared he should not vote on the question. Lord Carhampton spoke for some time, and gave his opinion that the judgement should be reversed. Lord Farnham and Lord Valentia coincided in opinion with Lord Earlsfort. At eleven o'clock the Lord Chancellor put the question, when there were for reversing the judgement, contents 11, non-contents 22.

This has put an end to this great cause, which has been near 20 years in litigation, and by this decision the Right Hon. Charles Tottenham Loftus, as representative and heir of the late Earl of Ely, becomes entitled to the Hume estates, worth 14,000*l.* a-year.

Mr. Flood introduced to the Irish House of Commons his bill for a parliamentary reform. Read a first time; and, on a motion for a second reading, rejected by 112 to 62. But ill supported.

WEST-INDIES.

BY the last accounts from this quarter, hostilities were every hour expected to commence with the Spaniards on the Musquito shore, and preparations were making at Jamaica to support Major Lowrey, the commanding of-

ficer there. The Spaniards, it was also said, had made an attack on the Samblas Indians, and had been repulsed with considerable loss.

EAST-INDIES.

ON the 1st of April, Brigadier-General Nelson, who is now at Bombay, was confirmed by the court of directors in his station of commander in chief at that presidency.

Letters received about the 1st of this month, by an express over land from Bengal, mention, that Lord Macartney had appointed General Braithwaite to the command of the Circars, the most important, and now the most lucrative command in the gift of the Madras government.

In the dispatches received by the directors from the Governour-general at Bengal, a list is contained of the deaths of officers in India for the last seven years, ending Midsummer, 1783; by which it appears that upwards of 600 have died by disease, chiefly Europeans, exclusive of subalterns, in that period. There is also a list of the killed, or that have died of their wounds, during the late war, by which it appears the loss in Seapoys was about 14,000, and of European infantry 1,300.

Letters from Fort St. George, dated in October last, speak of a dangerous mutiny amongst the Europeans at the Cantonments at Arcot, on the reduction of their batta; which, however, by the spirited exertions of Gen. Horn, who commanded, and of the several King's officers commanding the different corps, was happily suppressed. A serjeant of artillery, one of the most active, was tried and condemned to be blown from a cannon, which sentence was carried into execution.

On Friday, the 20th of this month, the court of directors received some dispatches from Mr. Hastings, dated in December. He expresses to them very great anxiety to hear, that in consequence of his earnest solicitations, they have appointed a successor to the government of Bengal. That although they are entirely silent on this important subject in their letters, he is induced to hope, from the tenour of his private letters, that the next packet from England, which he hourly expected, would contain such intelligence as might enable him to quit Bengal, and he had taken his passage in the Barrington Indianman. Mr. Hastings expresses great anxiety upon this head; he says, that from a debilitated constitution he is no longer able to go through the duties of his office, and that a Governour-general of India ought not to divide his time between his desk and his couch, as he has latterly been obliged very often to do. He therefore most earnestly wishes to be relieved, but in a point of such importance, as quitting a service in which he had spent his life, and to which he is so sincerely attached, he is anxious to act in such a manner as may be satisfactory to the directors, and to his constituents. He therefore means to wait till the arrival of the first packet from England, then hourly expected, and if he has the satisfaction to hear that the directors accept his resignation, or tacitly acquiesce in it, he shall embark as soon as the Barrington can be got ready for sea, and deliver over the government.

to Mr. Macpherfon, the senior member of the supreme council. If, on the contrary, he is defired to ftay, he fhall fubmit to it as an act of neceffity, not of choice.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

REPORTS concerning the ftate of the negociation between the Emperour and the Dutch are ftill fo various and contradictory, that from them nothing certain can be gathered: We can only fay, that ftates, like individuals, feldom parley fo long, when they really mean to fight.

The efforts of the Emperour to extend the commerce of his fubjects have received a confiderable check by the failure of the Afatic Company of Oftend and Triefte, which is eftimated at 20,000,000 livres Tournois. This event, which has given a fevere blow to the whole trade of the Austrian Netherlands, is faid to have been haftened by the Dutch, who procured bills to be drawn on the Company from Paris, to the amount of 800,000 livres, which were prefented in one day, and protefted for want of payment. Thefe protefts alarmed thofe who had depofited their money in the Company's ftock, and each demanding immediate payment, Count Preli, the director, was obliged to abfcond. The failure of this Company will contribute to prevent the fmuggling of Eaft-India goods into this country.

Notwithftanding the failure of the French in their late fcheme for eftablifhing a company to purchafe Eaft-India goods from the Englifh in Bengal, they have not yet given up their defign of fharing in the commerce of the Eaft. His moft Christian Majefty, by an arret, dated the 14th, and publifhed on the 20th of laft month, has eftablifhed a new company to trade directly to the Eaft. All the privileges of the Old Eaft-India Company are to be transferred to the New, for the term of feven years; and all the operations are to be directed by twelve adminiftrators, approved by the King. The ftock is limited to twenty millions, fix of which are to be furnifhed by the twelve adminiftrators, each putting in 500,000 livres, or 500 fhares of 1000 livres, for which proper vouchers muft be given to thofe who are defirous of being adventurers.

BIRTHS.

April **H**ON. Mrs. Stewart, a daughter.—30. 26. Lady of the Hon. Colonel Rodney, a fon.—*May* 5. Lady of Sir Hugh Dalrymple, a fon.—8. Lady Eléonor Dundas, a daughter.—17. Lady of Lord Vifcount Falmouth, a daughter.—23. Lady Neville, a fon.

MARRIAGES.

April **A**T Hatton, the feat of the Earl of 18. Lauderdale, George Hay, Efq. to Lady Hannah Charlotte Maitland.—*May* 9. Captain Frafer, of the Coldftream regiment of guards, to Mifs Maria Hobart, daughter of the Hon. H. Hobart, of Richmond.

DEATHS.

ON the 12th of September, 1784, Hugh Aultin, Efq. judge and civil magiftrate in the Hon. the Eaft-India Company's fervice at Burdevan.—*April* 18. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mrs. Margaret Murray, daughter of the deceased David Vifcount Stormont, and fifter to the prefent Earl of Mansfield.—25. In the Middle Temple, James Horsfall, Efq. under treafurer of that Hon. Society; one of the vice-presidents of the Humane Society, and F. R. S.—27. Prince Leopold of Brunfwick having gone upon the water to relieve the inhabitants of a village which was overflowed; the boat overfet, and his highnefs was unfortunately drowned.—30. Samuel Blackwell, Efq. one of the representatives for the borough of Cirencefter, and colonel of the northern battalion of the Gloucefterfhire militia.—Lately, his Serene Highnefs Prince Frederick, reigning Duke of Mecklenbrough-Schwerin, at the age of 67. This prince having left no children, his nephew, Prince Frederick Francis fucceeds him.—Mr. Samuel Houfe, publican, in Wardour-ftreet, Weftminfter. He was one of the moft extrarodinary characters of modern time. Amongft many other fingularities, he never wore a coat nor a wig, nor was ever found in bed (except when he was ill) after four o'clock in the morning: though blunt and uneducated in his manners, he was juft and honeft in all his dealings, and his word upon all occafions facred. He early efpoufed Mr. Fox's party upon principles of patriotifm, which his conduct notoriously evinced; as he was not only active in forwarding his intereft, but frequently entertained at his own expence, thofe of that party who would eat buttock of beef and drink porter in Wardour-ftreet. He was never embarrassed in the prefence of any man, and though he frequently called upon the great, and was admitted into their prefence, he never changed his drefs or his character. In fhort, like Brutus, he died in what he thought the fervice of his country, having never been able to throw off a cold he got at the Weftminfter election.—*May* 2. Aged 67, Lieutenant-General Sir Robert Rich, Bart.—5. Mr. Thomas Davies, bookfeller, formerly belonging to Drury-lane Theatre; and author of the "Life of Garrick" and of "Dramatick Miscellanies."—Mrs. Difney, wife of the Rev. Mr. Difney, vicar of Halfted, Effex, and daughter of the prefent Lord Bifhop of Bristol.—8. At Oakley, in Effex, Dr. Paul Wright, vicar of that place, and rector of Shoreham in the fame county. A remarkable peculiarity appertains to the latter place; there is no church belonging to the parifh, but once a year fervice is performed under a tree.—9. The Duke de Choifeul, the late famous premier of France, in the 67th year of his age. His death is an infinite lofs to France, and a benefit to England. Fully fatisfied that the former might give the law to Europe, if fhe fhould be able to acquire the dominion of the fea, he thought that every thing ought to be rifqued to deftroy the marine power of England, which was alone able to withftand the afpiring ambition of Bourbon: he accordingly directed all his thoughts to that one object. Though not filling any oftentible office, he was notwithftanding the foul of the French cabinet during the whole of the American

rican war; and it was he who not only prevented the powers most attached to England from declaring in her favour, but also set on foot the armed neutrality; and through the medium of his friend, the Duke de la Vauguyon, induced Holland to renounce her treaties of friendship with the best and oldest of her allies, and declare against her. Since he quitted his ostensible situation of minister, he took only one public step, and that was in concert with his relation the Duke de Praslin, to contradict in the newspapers, a report which seemed to be credited—that France had bound herself to England, during his administration, not to keep up, or build more than a certain, fixed number of men of war. This the two dukes declared under their hands to be a groundless report. Two days before the Duke de Choiseul died, the rector of the parish attended him to prepare him for eternity: after having made his last confession to him, his Grace declared, in the presence of several noblemen who attended him on the melancholy occasion, that, though he had made it a point of duty to consult the personal satisfaction of his sovereign (Louis XV.) while he was in office, he was not conscious of having in any one instance sacrificed to the prince the interests of the state, or his own honour as a gentleman. He constantly opposed the extravagance of Madame du Barré, scorned to pay his court to the King by flattering his mistress, and therefore refused to give an order that she should have the *honour* of being attended by a guard, whenever she went out. The countess, however, had influence enough with Louis to obtain the order in spite of the duke; and she did not fail to let him feel on a particular occasion, that her influence was greater than his: at a party of whist, one evening with the King, she had the Duke de Choiseul for her partner. She had already got eight of the game, and held three honours in her own hand, and might consequently have laid down the game if it had so pleased her; but she wished to mortify the duke for his refusal to let her have the guards to attend her: she therefore asked him if he could give her an *honour*; he answered in the negative; upon which she replied, “Well then, Monsieur le Duc, you see (said she, throwing down three) that I can get *honours* without your assistance.”—13. Suddenly, Mr. Sheriff Bates.—15. The Right Hon. Lady Lucy Stanhope, daughter of James Earl Stanhope, and twin-sister to Philip Earl Stanhope.—16. At Shoreham, the Rev. Vincent Perronet, upwards of 90 years of age, and 57 years minister of that parish.—20. Aged 76, Lady Bowyer, relict of the late Sir William Bowyer, and mother of the present baronet of the same name.—At Holmes Chapel, in Cheshire, a man named Froome, aged 125 years and eight months. This patriarchal rarity was gardener to the late John Smith Barry, Esq. who, in consideration of his great age, and long services, left him an annuity of 50l. a-year, which he enjoyed with unusual health until about two days before his death. He has a son now living, turned of 90, who works at a manufactory in Lancashire, and promises fair to arrive at as great an age as his late father.—At Leyden, the celebrated Dr. Lewis Gaspard Valkinaar. He is succeeded in the professorship of Greek Literature

and Belgic History, by Mr. John Luzac, one of the writers of the French Leyden Gazette.—Aged 80, the Rev. John Carpenter, rector of Bignor, and 35 years vicar of Pagham, both in the county of Suffex.

PROMOTIONS.

From the Gazette

April JAMES DOUGLAS, Esq. his Majesty's 20. Consul-General at Naples, knighted.—30. Rev. Thomas Warton, B. D. and Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, to be Poet-Laureate in ordinary to his Majesty.—Matthew Goffett, jun. Esq. to be Viscount of the Isle of Jersey.—James Stewart Esq. to be commissary clerk of the Commissariat of Dunkeld.—*May* 14. Thomas Stevenson, Esq. to be serjeant at arms in ordinary to his Majesty.—William Birch and William Wilson, Esqrs. to be gentlemen uchers to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

From the other Papers.

Thomas Skinner, Esq. elected alderman of Queenhithe ward, in the room of Alderman Bates.—John Boydell, Esq. and alderman, to be sheriff.—Arthur Davies Owen, of Berriew, in the county of Montgomery, Gent. appointed a master extraordinary of his Majesty's high court of Chancery.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS. PRESENTATIONS.

THE Rev. John Prince, A. B. to the vicarage of Grays, in Essex.—The Rev. Mr. Joseph Holden Pott, chaplain to the Lord Chancellor, collated to a prebendal stall in the church of Lincoln.—The Rev. Edward Heber, M. A. to the vicarage of Fridaythorpe, in the county of York.—The Rev. George William Auriol Drummond, A. M. installed prebendary of Ulleskelfe, in York cathedral.—The Hon. and Rev. John Lumley, M. A. to the canonry and prebend of South-Newbald.—The Rev. John Skelton, B. A. to the perpetual curacy of Stockton.—Rev. Henry William Majendie, M. A. to be a prebendary of the free chapel of St. George, in the Castle of Windsor.—The Rev. George Henry Glasse, M. A. to the rectory of Hanwell, in the county of Middlesex.—The Rev. Abraham Wallet to the vicarage of Clare.—Rev. Mr. Abdy chosen lecturer of Bow-church, Cheapside.—The Rev. Edmund Poulter, M. A. to the rectory of Crawley, with the chapel of Hunton annexed, in the county of Southampton.—The Rev. Mr. Spencer Madan to the rectory of Bradley Magna, in Suffolk.—The Rev. John Robinson, A. M. to the rectory of Epworth, in Lincolnshire.—The Rev. John Hey, D. D. and fellow of Sidney-college, Cambridge, re-elected Norrisian professor of divinity in that university.—The Rev. Charles Woolsey Johnson, M. A. to the rectory of Datchworth, in the county of Hertford.—The Rev. Henry Bradley to the rectory of Callow, alias Kelways, in Wilts.—The Rev. Mr. Brindley, M. A. to the vicarage of Holcombe-Burnell, in the county of Devon.—The Rev. Giles Powell, A. B. to the rectory of Acrise, in the county of Kent.—The Rev. Joh^s

John Robinson, M. A. to the rectory of Hepworth, in the Isle of Axholme, in Lincolnshire.

DISPENSATIONS.

THE Rev. John Fagg, M. A. to hold the vicarage of Chislet, with the vicarage of St. Nicholas, in Kent.—The Rev. Francis Mills, to hold the rectory of Hinton, on the Green, in the county and diocese of Gloucester, together with the rectory of Barford, in the county of Warwick.—The Rev. Charles Hawtrey, to hold two of the vicarages of Bampton, in the county of Oxford.—The Rev. Joseph Guest, to hold the vicarage of Staunton-upon-Arrow, in the county of Hereford, together with the vicarage of Lugwardine, in the same county.

BANKRUPTS.

March **W**ILLIAM KNOWLES, late of Leeds, in Yorkshire, clothier.—David Temple, of Portsmouth-Common, shopkeeper.—Joseph Wilks, of Threadneedle-street, London, merchant.—Matthew Taylor, late of Lamb's-Conduit-street, Red-Lion-square, dealer.—Joseph Watson, of Butcher-row, Temple-bar, grocer.—John Smith, of Frodtham, in Cheshire, inn-keeper.—29. John Charley, late of Barnstable, in Devonshire, tallow-chandler.—*Aug.* 2. George Daniell and Samuel Daniell, of Killgeran, otherwise Killgarren, in Pembrokehire, copartners and iron-masters.—Ezra Eagles, of Cropredy, in Oxfordshire, carrier.—Archibald Smith, of Monk-Wearmouth-Shore, in the county of Durham, breadbaker.—John Dibb, now or late of Hunslett, in Leeds, Yorkshire, maltster.—5. William Brown, of the city of Oxford, shop-keeper.—Anne Joseph de Serres de la Tour, of Pall-Mall, merchant.—John Langhorn, of Barbican, London, broker.—9. Thomas Watson, of the Low Lights, in Tynemouth, Northumberland, brewer.—12. William Randle, of Brentwood, in Essex, money-scrivener.—Joseph Marris and Samuel Harris, otherwise Henry Nelthropp, late of Dowgate-hill, London, merchants and copartners, trading under the firm of J. Harris and company.—16. Henry Radley, of South Shields, master-mariner.—Thomas Parke, of Lancaster, merchant.—Charles Chapman of Leadenhall-street, London, shoemaker.—George Walker, now or late of King's-Arms Passage, Cornhill, London, wine-merchant.—Thomas Bradock, of Mumford's-court, Milk-street, London, button-seller.—John Freeman, of Falmouth, in Cornwall, merchant.—19. John Davis, of Whitchurch, in Oxfordshire, dealer.—Benjamin Oakey, of Swansea, in Glamorganhire, grocer and tobacco-nist.—Chefs Stedman, of Lawrence-lane, London, warehousman.—Robert Stennett, now or late of Bath, watchmaker and silversmith.—William Brailsford, of Doncaster, in Yorkshire, upholsterer.—John Mackenzie, of Adam's-court, Old Broad-street, London, carpenter.—23. Joseph Smith, of North-Shields, in Northumberland, linen-draper.—John Lloyd, of Wells, in Somersetshire, grocer.—Philip Chandler, of Great Bookham, in Surrey, victualler.—John Chamberlin, of Narrow-Wall, Lambeth, Surrey, timber-mer-

chant.—Joseph Oakley, late of Liverpool, merchant and shopkeeper.—Thomas Mitchell and John Cleeter, of Coventry, ribbon-weavers and copartners.—William Greaves, of Spital-square, in the liberty of Norton-Falgate, silk-broker.—James Hooker, late of Ipswich, in Suffolk, linen-draper.—26. George Townly Stubbs, of Newport-street, printseller.—John Baker, of Church-Stairs, St. Mary, Rotherhithe, Surrey, shipwright.—William Astley, of St. Pancras, Middlesex, victualler.—Harry Morgan, of Tenby, in Pembrokehire, linen-draper and shopkeeper.—John Merrington, of Dean-street, St. Olave, Southwark, merchant and factor.—Abraham Thornton, of New-Malton, in Yorkshire, mercer and woolen-draper.—30. William Parke, late of Lancaster, merchant.—Samuel Sandford, now or late of Hallifax, in Yorkshire, merchant.—John Lawes, late of Upham, in Hants, dealer.—William Howarth, now or late of Liverpool, cheesemonger.—Joshua Browne, of George-street, Portman-Square, St. Mary la Bonne, carpenter and builder.—Elizabeth Thwaite, of High-Holborn, hosier.—Thomas Baker, of High-Holborn, haberdasher.—Henry Bowers, of Old-Bond-street, St. George, Hanover-square, apothecary and chemist.—*May* 3. Thomas Holland, of Birmingham, plater.—Charles Klopogge, of Hertford-street-May-Fair, St. George, Hanover-square, money-scrivener.—Joseph Oliver and William Oliver, of Sudbury, in Suffolk, upholders and copartners.—7. William Horne, late of Wandsworth, Surrey, and since of Burford, in Oxfordshire, vintner, victualler, and innkeeper.—Thomas Dixon, of Monkwearmouth Shore, in the county of Durham, shipbuilder.—Thomas Chapman, late of Feversham, in Kent, hoyman.—William Brumby of Chapel Milton, in Derbyshire, dealer.—John Watson, of Thetford, in Norfolk, grocer.—Francis Wilkins, of Salisbury, in Wilts, haberdasher.—Peter M'Taggart, late of Sherbourne-lane, London, but now of Stepney-Square, St. Dunstan, Stepney, insurance-broker.—10. Joshua Cox, of Bath-street, St. James, Clerkenwell, baker.—William Lodge, of Leeds, in Yorkshire, innkeeper.—Robert Cooke, late of the Chapelary of Penfax, in Worcestershire, tallow-chandler and soap-boiler.—James Lawson, of Liverpool, grocer and merchant.—James M'Doual, late of Charles-Town, South-Carolina, in North-America, but now of Paddington, Middlesex, merchant.—Thomas Jones, of High-street, Wapping, dealer in wines and spirits.—James Johnston, of Snaith, in Yorkshire, linen-draper.—Robert Kingston, of Towcester, in Northamptonshire, dealer.—Richard Gardner, of Fore-street, London, grocer.—14. David Cay, late of Friday-street, London, gauze-weaver.—John Cowper, of Queen-street, Bloomfury, cheesemonger.—Richard Atkinson, of Leeds, in Yorkshire, haberdasher.—George Tucker, late of Reading, in Berks, ironmonger.—17. Frederick Augustus Newman, late of Ealing, in Middlesex, dealer, but now a prisoner in the King's-Bench Prison.—John Salmon, of Sunderland near the Sea, in the county of Durham, coal-fitter.—Thomas Hyatt, late of Pershore, in Worcestershire, apothecary.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MAY, 1785.

Compiled by C. DOMVILLE, Stock-Broker, No. 95, Cornhill.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols.	4 per C. consols.	5 per C.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock	India Ann	India Bonds	S. Sea Stock	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Navy Bills. 12 dif	Exch. Bills.	Wind Deal	Weath. London
27	116½		57½ a 58½	73 3/4	92 3/4	17½	12½	133	53½	2 dif.		56½	57½	12½		NE	Fair
28	116		57½ a 58½	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½	133		1		56½		11¼		NE	
29			57½ a 58½	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½			1				11¼		NE	
30	Sunday		57½ a 58½	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½			Par			56½			NE	
1	115½		57½ a 58½	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½			1 P.		56½		10		NW	
2	116		57½ a 58½	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½	133½	54	1			56½	9		NW	
3	117		57½ a 58½	74	91 3/4	17½	12½			1		56½		9½		NW	
4	Holiday	57½	58 a 58½		91 3/4											NE	
5	117½	58	58½ a 59½	74	93	18	12½			2				9		NE	
6		58	59 a 58½	74	92	17½	12½			2				9		SE	
7	Sunday															SW	
8																SW	
9	116½	58	58½ a 59½	74	92	17½	12½	133½		1		57½	57½	7½		SW	
10	116	57	58½ a 57½	74	91 3/4	17½	12½			3		56		7½		SW	
11	117	56	57½ a 58½	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½	133½		2			57½	7½		SW	
12	117½	57	58½ a 57½	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½			1		56½		7½		SW	
13		57	58 a 57½	73 3/4	92	17½	12½			1			57½	7½		NE	
14	Sunday	57	57½ a 58½	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½			2			57½	7		NW	
15	Holiday															NW	
16																SW	
17																NE	Rain.
18																N	
19	117½	57	58½ a 57½	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½	133½		2		56½	57½	6½		N	
20	117½	57	58½ a 58	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½	134	54½	3		56½		7		S	
21	Sunday	57	57½ a 58	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½			3		56½	57½			SW	Fine
22																SW	
23	117½	57	57½ a 58	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½	133½	53½	3		56½	57½	7½		SW	Fine
24	117½	57	57½ a 58	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½			4			57½	7½		SW	Rain
25	117½	57	57½ a 58	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½			5			57½		5 P.	SW	
26	117½	57	57½ a 58	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½			4						NE	Fair
27	117½	57	57½ a 58	73 3/4	91 3/4	17½	12½			4				7½		NE	Rain

N. B. In the 3 per Cent Consols. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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